PORTLAND INQUIRER.

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All Men are Created Equal.--Declaration of Independence.

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A VISION OF IMMORTALITY.

BY E. P. WESTON.

I who essayed to sing, in earlier days,
The *Thanatopsis* and *The Hymn to Death*,
Wake now the Hymn to Immortality.
Yet once again, O man, come forth and view
The haunts of Nature; walk the waving fields,
Enter the silent groves, or pierce again
The depths of the untrodden wilderness,
And she shall teach thee. Thou hast learned before
One lesson—and her Hymn of Death hath fallen
With melancholy sweetness on thine ear;
Yet she shall tell thee with a myriad tongue
That *life* is there—life in uncounted forms—
Stealing in silence through the hidden roots,
In every branch that swings—in the green leaves,
And waving grain, and the gay summer flowers
That gladden the beholder. Listen now,
And she shall teach thee that the dead have slept
But to awake in more glorious forms—
And that the mystery of the seed's decay
Is but the promise of the coming life.
Each towering oak that lifts its living head
To the broad sunlight, in eternal strength,
Glories to tell thee that the acorn died—
The flowers that spring above their last year's grave
Are eloquent with the voice of life and hope—
And the green trees clap their rejoicing hands,
Waving in triumph o'er the earth's decay!
Yet not alone shall flowers and forest raise
The voice of triumph and the hymn of life,
The insect brood are there!—each painted wing
That flutters in the sunshine, broke but now
From the close cerements of a worm's own shroud,
Is telling, as it flies, how life may spring
In its glad beauty from the gloom of death.
Where the crushed mould beneath the sunken foot
Seems but the sepulchre of old decay,
Turn thou a keener glance, and thou shalt find
The gathered myriads of a mimic world.
The breath of evening and the sultry morn
Bears on its wing a cloud of witnesses,
That earth from her unnumbered caves of death
Sends forth a mightier tide of teeming life.
Raise then the Hymn to Immortality!
The broad green prairies and the wilderness,
And the old cities where the dead have slept,
Age upon age, a thousand graves in one,
Shall yet be crowned with the living forms
Of myriads, waking from the silent dust.
Kings that lay down in state, and earth's poor slaves,
Resting together in one fond embrace,
The white-haired patriarch and the tender babe
Grown old together in the flight of years,
They of immortal fame and they whose praise
Was never sounded in the ears of men,
Archon and priest, and the poor common crowd,—
All the vast concourse in the halls of death,
Shall waken from the dreams of silent years
To hail the dawn of the immortal day
Ay, learn the lesson. Though the worm shall be
Thy brother in the mystery of death!
And all shall pass, humble and proud and gay,
Together, to earth's mighty charnel house,
Yet the Immortal is thy heritage!
The grave shall gather thee: yet thou shalt come,
Beggar or prince, not as thou wentest forth,
In rags or purple, but arrayed as those
Whose mortal puts on immortality!
Then mourn not when thou markest the decay
Of Nature, and her solemn hymn of death
Steals with a note of sadness to the heart.
That other voice with its rejoicing tones,
Breaks from the mould with every bursting flower,
"O grave! thy victory!" And thou, O man,
Burdened with sorrow at the woes that crowd
Thy narrow heritage, lift up thy head
In the strong hope of the undying life,
And shout the Hymn to Immortality.
The dear departed that have passed away,
To the still house of death, leaving thine own.
The gray-haired sire that died in blessing thee,
Mother or sweet-lisped babe, or she who gave
Thy home the light and bloom of Paradise,—
They shall be thine again, when thou shalt pass,
At God's appointment thro' the shadowy vale,
To reach the sunlight of the IMMORTAL HILLS.
And thou that gloriest to lie down with kings,
Thy uncrowned head now lowlier than theirs,
Seek thou the loftier glory to be known
A king and priest to God,—whom thou shalt pass
Forth from these silent halls to take thy place
With patriarchs and prophets and the blest
Gone up from every land to people Heaven.
So live, that when the mighty caravan,
Which halts one night-time in the vale of Death,
Shall strike its white tents for the morning march,
Thou shalt mount onward to the Eternal Hills,
Thy foot unwearied, and the strength renewed
Like the strong eagles for the upward flight!

RANK OF THE UNITED STATES,

According to their population, and capital of each State.

Rank,	*States,*	*Pop. in* 1850,	*Capitals.*
1	New York	3,079,000	Albany.
2	Pensylvania	2,312,000	Harrisburg.
3	Ohio	1,977,000	Columbus.
4	Virginia	1,381.000	Richmond.
5	Tennessee	1,003,000	Nashville.
6	Kentucky	1,002,000	Frankfort.
7	Massachusetts	993,000	Boston.
9	Indiana	989,000	Indianapolis.
9	Georgia	879,000	Milledgeville.
10	North Carolina	869,000	Raleigh.
11	Illinois	852,000	Springfield.
12	Alabama	772,000	Montgomery.
13	Missouri	684,000	Jefferson City.
14	South Carolina	655,000	Columbia
15	Mississippi	593,000	Jackson.
16	Maine	583,000	Augusta.
17	Maryland	583,000	Annapolis.
18	Louisiana	501,000	New Orleans.
19	New Jersey	400,000	Trenton
20	Michigan	396,000	Detroit.
21	Connecticut	371,000	N Haven & Hartford
22	New Hampshire	318,000	Concord.
23	Vermont	314,000	Montpelier.
24	Wisconsin	304,000	Madison.
25	Arkansas	208,000	Little Rock.
26	California	200,000	San Jose Vallego.
27	Iowa	192,000	Iowa City.
28	Texas	188,000	Austin.
29	Rhode Island	148,000	Providence, &c.
30	Delaware	92,000	Dover.
31	Florida	88,000	Tallahassee.
	Territories, &c.	161,000	——
	Indians, 56 tribes in all	300,000	——
	Total pop of U. S.	23,495,000	

RUTH NORTON'S TRIAL OF PATIENCE.

BY ALICE B. NEAL.

"The short and simple annals of the poor."

And what possible interest can they have for any of the city belles who take up the "Lady's Book"—we are writing with especial reference to its pages—to while away ten minutes waiting for a carriage, or perhaps the altering of a dress at a milliner's?

Very true; we were not thinking of them at this moment. We do not know that we ever cater especially to their morbid, yet stimulated tastes. The magazines are to them like any others of the hosts of their fashionable acquaintances, to be met by a smile and a bow, a languid "Is that you?" five minutes' attention, possibly interest, and then entire forgetfulness. But when we sit down quietly, with a sad or graceful incident to relate, to stir the deeps of human sympathy, or have an hour's cheerful conversation, we think of those far away homes where there is time to "love and to cherish" pleasant associations, where amusement is the relaxation, and not the end of existence; for there we know the charm of a new magazine, with its fresh cover and choice engravings, its tales and its poems, is fully appreciated. It is looked for; it is talked over; it is remembered. And in these home circles we find healthy tastes, that can enjoy the ballad style, if we may so call it, of sketches embodying simple, every day incidents.

City life is not confined to the bright shops of a fashionable promenade; to the mansions in which are centered all that luxury and taste can invent; to the crowded assembly, or the brilliant concert room. There is strong vitality beneath all this, as much of human love in all the tenderness of its first romance, or the strength of its long suffering, as much of earnest hope, and *much more* of simple faith; faith that is the virtue of the religion of the poor, even as charity becomes the creed of the devout among the rich. We do not speak of abject poverty, though of this there is much to tell; incidents that brighten the sombre garb which it ever wears, beautiful self-denial that would shame the careless indulgence of the wealthy, and fortitude that they could scarcely realize, much less imitate. There are those whom we call poor, who yet do not "lack or suffer hunger;" they are born, and live and die in obscurity, but not in actual want.

I have sometimes wandered, threading the narrow streets in which these homes congregate, whether, after all, their existence is not more real than that of those who pity or scorn them; whether many a surfeited rich man might not envy them the vividness of their simple pleasure; and, God help them! their sorrows are not less keen. But if you do not shrink, in your rustling garments from entering one of these lowly homes, we may find they have also their romance, or at least their vicissitudes of love and happiness.

It is a street within a street, a narrow court bounded on all sides by brick and mortar; yet shut out as it is from the sweet air and sunshine, it is cleanly, and even neat.

And here we find our hero.

"Home in good season, mother," and the loud, clear voice goes ringing up into the little chamber where Ruth Norton is stitching away on store work, that ought to have been done early in the day. But she was tired sitting up last night for James, he came in so late now, and she could never bear to let him find the fire out and the room empty.—It was her way, she said, to keep him from bad company, and it seemed to have succeeded very well; for whether it was a gay oyster supper at some humble restaurant, or a game of cards with a friend, James always remembered she was waiting for him, and had a tolerably steady hand to raise the latch, and an amusing recital of the evening's adventures for the patient and cheerful listener, his widowed mother.

Ruth Norton made her appearance with the vest she was just finishing off hanging over her arm, and her spectacles pushed back upon her cap. She was a quick, active little body, not over-tidy in her dress, perhaps, but then "she never had time to attend to these things." James was making good wages it was true, but he was generous to a fault, and was always spending on his companions; for, like all other generous natures, he was social, and liked merry fellows about him. So Ruth took care of the house, "and earned just a bit by tailoring" for her own clothes, but which oftener went for family expenses than James, in his careless good nature, was aware of.

"Oh, is that my, mother?" said he, throwing down the pile of kindlings he always brought home from the workshop in a snug place behind the stove. "I forgot to tell you it wants a button; and it'll have to come in play to-night, for there'll be a grand frolic at Tom Lane's wedding, and I'm specially invited."

"So it is; dear me, I'd quite forgot it was to come off so soon; but he's a nice, steady young man, and I hope he'll get a good wife. A good wife's the making of most men, in my opinion. Set on the tea kettle, Jemmy dear, and you shall soon have your supper. I hope you'll be bringing home a daughter to me, one of these days."

"Not I, mother; 'liberty for me,' as the play says. I have'nt sown my wild oats yet."

"The sooner the better," was the ready answer of his mother, who seemed to think it was not quite politic to press the matter any further just now, and bustled about to set on the tea things; while James at his toilet overhead, sang snatches of gay sea songs, for he added a good natural voice to his other advantages.

No wonder his mother was proud of him, as he came down in that most picturesque of costumes, known as "shirt sleeves," to claim the renovated vest; and, closing it about his fine figure as he tried the new button, drew himself up to his full six feet height, and shook back the clustering hair from his brown face, gay with good-tempered cheerfulness, and brightened when he smiled by teeth that many a man of fashion might have envied. There was a certain natural grace in his movements; and, as he often assured his mother, he could dance with the best of them until three o'clock any morning. No wonder, moreover, that, with these social qualities, his mother should be anxious to see him "well settled," knowing, as she did, the constant temptation to which they exposed him.

"Now don't be very late to-night, James," said the proud little woman, holding the light as high as she could reach, that she might see whether all was right, and, in reality, to indulge the fondness of her motherly eyes with a last glance of admiration. "I shall want to know all about it, and how the bride looked, and what she had on. Be sure to bring home a piece of the cake to dream on; and don't drink the bride's health too often."

"Never fear, old lady; and I'm bound to dance with the prettiest girl in the room, you may be sure, Don't sew too hard, or sit up after one; for maybe we'll be late." He patted her on the shoulder as he said this, a caress of which he was very fond, and which conveyed a great deal more affection than one would have supposed. She understood it; and, still proud and happy, went back to "clear up," as she called it, and then to finish the promised vest.

But Ruth Norton's tidying would not have pleased the most fastidious; indeed, it was the only point on which James ever ventured a remonstrance. He had a habit of order that was rather troubled by the crowd of boxes and baskets, combs, clothes-pins, and an innumerable catalogue of sundries, with which she somehow contrived to litter the mantels, tables and chairs. She knew that it troubled him, and often tried to reform; but her organ of order had never been developed in childhood, and old habits still clung to her.

She sat stitching quietly for a long time; and, when the vest was finished and folded up, snuffed the candle so that it sent a cheery blaze through the room, and, drawing the old-fashioned stand, with its thin, crooked stem and claw feet, nearer to the fire, took up her favorite volume to pass away the interval until her son's return. Her Bible, her hymn-book, and Pilgrim's Progress, in their worn leather bindings, always lay together on the bureau; and now she was soon engaged in reading, for the hundreth time at least, the story of Christian in Doubting Castle. It was a part of the wonderful narrative which she liked best of all, if we may except the sojourn in Vanity Fair. That, she said, always reminded her of the great Book of Martyrs she used to read when a little girl, visiting her grandfather's in the country. But Giant Despair was more like the wonderful stories her grandmother used to tell her, after she was in bed, in the old garret-room, with its huge, dark rafters and strings of dried fruit and seed corn.

As yet, she had but a faint glimering of the beautiful truth enveloped in this garb of romance; but it interested her, and had served to beguile many an hour of watchfulness. But the key of promise had been discovered, and the door had creaked on its dismal hinges, and the prisoners went rejoicing on their way, and still she was there alone. Gradually the candle grew dimmer, and the cheerful song of the fire more indistinct, the book closed over the spectacles she had taken off to polish, and she had fallen into a very comfortable reverie. As usual, it was about James; how truthful and honest he had always been. Then their last conversation mingled in the bright web she was weaving for his future, and she thought how pleasant it would be to have a good, tidy, industrious little daughter come home some day, who would make James happy and keep the house cheerful, and be company for herself. She could but confess that she was a little lonesome now and then, and she was not so young and active as she once was. We are not sure but a vision of "wee todlin' things," who should cling to her knee and beg for her spectacles, rose in the distance; but it could not have been very well defined, for her hands sank down into her lap, and she was taking a nap comfortably in the old-fasioned, high-backed rocking-chair.

She certainly had not intended to go to sleep and let the light burn down and the fire go out, before James came home; but these three things happened, and she woke with a start, and a chilled uncomfortable sensation, to hear him turning the lock. At first she thought it must be her drowsiness that made his voice sound so strange and hoarse; but, when she had lighted another candle, his face was so pale and haggard, his whole manner so excited, that she could scarcely ask the reason. He did not keep her long in suspense. He had been too much accustomed to find ready sympathy in her love, to conceal the cause of this sudden change. He threw himself down wearily on the floor at her feet, and said in a tone of utter despondency—

"I've ruined us all, mother!"

"Oh, James! James! what do you mean?"

"Just what I say. I didn't mind you, and I drank too much, and got excited; and then they dared me to it—and"—

"What, Jimmy dear?" She scarcely dared to fill the pause he had made; sudden thoughts of robbery, and even murder, darted through her mind.

"I was married, before them all, to a girl I have never seen before to-night. I thought it was a joke; but it's not; for Tom Lane's uncle *was* an alderman. I thought they were joking all the while; but he says it's real, and her brother says so, and swears I must take her home and take care of her, for she's more than he can manage; and, of course, no one can marry her now. Oh, mother! mother! what shall I do?"

There was a weight lifted at first from the heart of poor Ruth; but these last words had brought the reality of the misfortune before her.

"Is there things against her, Jimmy?"

"Nobody would tell me anything about her, except that they laughed and joked; and I heard Nat Jones say, 'What a take in!' and I struck him in the face. We were all standing in the hall then, with her brother, for he was the foremost one to put me up to it; and I was almost crazy with the thought of what I had done. Somebody parted us, and said it was 'too bad!' and she came flying out—they were all dancing yet—and I heard her call out, 'Where's my husband? to go off and leave his bride!' I don't believe she knows yet; but it sounded so light and forward, and I dashed away from them; and I've been walking about the streets ever since, feeling as though I should go crazy."

He wiped his forehead, still beaded with perspiration from the excitement of feeling and his quick, hurried walk. His mother did not know what counsel to offer, and only held his hand, and looked down into his face as if she did not yet comprehend it.

"I noticed her when I first went into the room," James said again, as if it was a relief to talk. "She was one of the bridesmaids, and dressed elegantly, and danced better than anybody in the room. And Tom Lane said I must dance with her. And, it seems, she had been told about me, and had made a bet to flirt with me; and then they joked us at supper, and I wasn't going to be outdone, and called her my sweetheart, and said fifty silly things; and so they said two weddings were better than one, and dared us to be married on the spot. She laughed and said yes, and I thought it was good fun, and so I was married; and now it can't be helped, they all say. It makes me almost hate her every time I think of it, if she knew, to marry a man she knew nothing about, and had never seen in her life before. And I was so happy and light-hearted when I went off, and now I feel as if I was twenty years older. What *shall* I do, mother? Tell me."

"Go to bed now, Jimmy dear, and we will talk it over in the morning. Perhaps it will turn out a trick, after all; or maybe she's heard about you, and loves you"—the fond mother could have understood that, and forgiven her—"and she may make you a good wife, after all; who knows? But go to bed now, for you're all wore out, and you'll be sick. Come, do now, Jimmy."

He went up to the little room by the side of her own to please her; but she heard him walking up and down unsteadily, until she fell into an uneasy slumber.

It was, as James had said, a reality; and, more than all, the brother and the young bride had both known it; and now they were obliged to act, for the brother, with a heartless indifference, had refused to support her any longer "in her idle ways, when she could come on James Norton by law for it, and he must make the best of a bad bargain." This last pithy aphorism was all the comfort any one had to offer him, even his patient old mother, on whom the worst seemed to fall, the sight of her son's unhappiness, and the introduction of a stranger into the household, who seemed neither to know nor care how much trouble she gave, or how unwelcome she was.

She came home to them after the end of a week, apparently thinking they should be compensated for all by the honor of her presence. Ruth had done her best to make the house look bright and cheerful, but the plain, old-fashioned furniture seemed to Ellen a poor exchange for the showy mahogany veneering of her brother's parlor, and the worn out old piano, on which she had learned to drum a few marches and quicksteps, her chief accomplishment.

She was idle and vain, and of course, selfish; the worst faults of her nature having been encouraged by the alternate flattery and threats of her brother, and sister-in-law, a weak, and not to say wicked, woman.—She missed the excitement of dances and balls, to which she had been always accustomed. James had no heart to go, and, indeed, shrank from appearing anywhere with her. Her chief amusement and employment seemed to be a review of her large stock of finery, visiting her old friends, girls as giddy and as frivilous as herself, or sitting, attired in a thin, showy silk, her hair adorned with flowers or wax beads, watching the few passers-by.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

GREY-HOUNDS.

I will tell you in this article, my young friends, something about the Greyhound.—Mr. Richardson, in his history of this animal, says that he was of Grecian origin.—Mention is made of the greyhound in a very early period of British history. He was owned by the Anglo Saxons as early as the time of Elfeg, king of Mercia. Paintings of him are still extant, which can be traced as far back as the ninth century. In the time of Canute, the Dane, he was reckoned the first of his species, and no one who did not rank as a gentleman, could be allowed to keep them. Noblemen were scarcely ever seen abroad without their greyhounds. King Henry second was passionately fond of them; and King John spared no expense to procure the most beautiful and the swiftest hounds, and he even took them in pay for the renewal of a grant in the year 1203.—On most of the old tombstones in the sculpture of which the dog is introduced, the greyhound is represented lying at the feet of his master. A very touching story is recorded in verse, of the sad fate of Gelert, the favorite greyhound of Llewellyn, Prince of Wales, and son-in-law of king John.—This is so interesting that I will give it to you in my own words, as the poetry is too long for this article.

It seems that Llewellyn was about to start upon a chase after the wild boar, which was a favorite amusement with him; the morning was favorable, and the bugle sounded cheerily to call the company together who were to engage in this pastime. Louder and louder sounded the bugle, but Llewellyn paused still, for his faithful and favorite hound, the noble Gelert, did not come.

"In sooth he was a fearless hound,
The gift of royal John;
But now no Gelert could be found,
And swift the chase rode on."

Llewellyn took no pleasure in the amusements of the day however, for the faithful and favored Gelert, he alone of the many hounds which the prince possessed that was fed by the hand of royalty, and even watched by the bedside of his master, was absent.

After the chase, the prince with all haste reached his home, and when near his palace gate was warmly greeted by his truant favorite, but Llewellyn starts back with affright upon seeing his dog covered with blood, and his beloved child's cradle overturned, and the floor bloody in all directions. Almost frantic he called in heartbroken accents upon the dear one, but, no answer was returned, and he at once supposed that Gelert had prove false to his trust, and had caused the death of his beloved offspring. Without remembering the many proofs of his dog's affection, he at once plunged his sword to the hilt into the body of the hound, who, looking at him with the utmost affection, died at his feet. His dying yell however broke the slumbers of a cherub boy, who had escaped the notice of his father, in the confusion which surrounded him. Llewellyn clasped him with joy to his heart, and as he stooped to do this he saw at his side a monstrous "wolf all torn and dead," but *"tremendous still* in death."

"Ah what was now Llewellyn's pain,
For now the truth was clear;
The gallant hound the wolf had slain,
To save Llewellyn's heir.

Sad indeed was the heart of the prince; in a moment of passion he had slain his favorite and faithful hound, who had saved the life of his beloved child. His regret, however, was of no avail; the deed was committed, and Llewellyn could only mourn over the effects of his ungoverned temper, and erect a tomb to Gelert's memory, which he did, and ornamented it in a most costly manner. The story says that Llewellyn could never pass the tomb without shedding tears of deep regret, and that here he hung his horn and spear, and often at the evening hour he would imagine he again heard repeated the dying cry of his favorite.

This sad story should learn us a lesson, my little friends, and I trust that the recollection of it will prevent us from committing any action in a moment of passion, which we might regret perhaps forever.

More than two thousand names have already been received upon the Maine Law Petition. It must be sent to Concord soon. Those who have been ommitted can sign at this office.—*N. H. Oasis.*

THE RIGHT TALK. — We have had the pleasure for a short time only of an exchange with the *Manchester Democrat* of N. H., but long enough to admire its integrity, ability and bearing. Let those many able free papers in that State be well sustained, and they will *print* slavery out of it and make it really democratic. The Democrat closes an excellent article thus:

In view of the attempts to violate the spirit of our institutions—to abandon the fundamental principles on which our government was founded,—to stifle freedom of discussion in our midst, every friend of democratic equality, every patriot, and every lover of his country is called to act and speak boldly for freedom, and to oppose all further concessions to slavery to the utmost. Let our influence be exerted in public, in the social circle, and at the fireside, in favor of liberty and humanity. Let us take no step backward, but resolutely resist all treason to democratic truths wherever that shall exist. For ourselves, holding the views we have honestly embraced — reared as we have been in a free State, and among free men, we trust there is no earthly temptation that could allure us from the cause we have espoused. That cause, whatever may for the time betide it or its supporters will as certainly triumph as that Truth is omnipotent, and that God governs the world.

THRIVING. — Genuine democracy must be flourishing over there in Lincoln County, notwithstanding the late spring. The *Times* is rapturous for Douglass, the profligate servile and slave-holder combined and compounded,—thinks "no man in the nation would command a *heartier* vote from the democracy (!) of Maine," and adds:

"Our readers will recollect his famous Chicago speech, upon the Compromise, which we laid before them in full in the fall of 1850, and TO WHICH HIS NATIONAL FAME IS ASCRIBABLE"

That speech was a defense of the scoundrel act against the morality and decency of society, which even he dared not vote for; and to that "HIS NATIONAL FAME IS ASCRIBABLE!" Isn't that "alacrity?" Better move to South Carolina.

Major Donelson has retired from the editorial chair of the Washington *Union*. His successor is Major Armstrong, who is expected not to hold the compromise rein so tight.

The leaders at Washington are satisfied that the boasted compromise will certainly tear the party to fragments if it is not kicked out of the way. But Donelson was pledged to its adoption by the party; hence he must retire in order to permit the infamous surrender to be set aside — *They are afraid of the free soil party.*

WHAT MAY BE DONE BY SYSTEM AND EARLY RISING. — Rev. Albert Barnes, the well-known scripture commentator, who has just completed his series, says:

"These Notes on the New Testament, and also the Notes on the Books of Isaiah, Job and Daniel, extending in all to sixteen volumes, have all been written before 9 o'clock in the morning, and are the fruit of the habit of rising between 4 and 5 o'clock."

(Yes, and he has made himself nearly blind.—ED.)

HUNTING A MAN WITH DOGS!—The Savannah Georgian mentions the case of a negro who had committed some offence against the laws, and who, having escaped, was pursued by a party of "*gentlemen* with dogs." It is a pity that honorable dogs should be compelled to associate with *such* "gentlemen."

THE NORTH AMERICAN MISCELLANY, formerly Holden's Dollar Magazine, is still prompt to its mission of entertainment and usefulness — New York, Angell, Engell & Hewett, $1,00 per year.

The Boston *Journal* says it wishes every Hungarian bond could be redeemed according to their tenor. Every one who wishes that, buys a bond to help the fulfilment.

A gentleman popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed—"What o'clock is it by your lapboard?—upon which he lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on the head, answering, "it has just *struck one.*"

Kossuth says:—"But as Divine Providence may call me yet to benefit my downtrodden country, not only with my sword but also with the gleanings of my experience, I thank you particularly for the joyful instruction, which N. England is about to impart to my heart, that national prosperity does not harden a nation's heart, if that prosperity be founded upon institutions and intellect connected with morality."

Baltimore, May 20, 1852.

The closing ceremonies of the Catholic Council took place to-day at the Cathedral, the procession was very imposing.

The grog business in New York appears to be very flourishing. From recent official returns we learn that the number of dwellings is, 37,530; places where liquor is sold 6,496; number licensed 5,190; unlicensed 1,306 — being *one* grog shop for every six dwellings in the city.

A Roman Catholic priest, some time since, in Germany, on entering the pulpit, took a walnut into it. He told his hearers that the shell was tasteless and valueless—that was Calvin's church. The skin was nauseous, disagreeable and worthless —that was the Lutheran church. He then said that he would show them the holy Apostolic church. He cracked the nut, and *found it rotten.*

LIQUOR SEIZED.—Four 10 gallon kegs liquor, packed in sugar boxes, were siezed yesterday at the depot of the Portland Steam Navigation Co, upon warrant issued by Municipal Court. They were marked "C. Perkins, Portland."—*Argus of* 15:h.

Also. — One 20 gallon keg and one 10 gallon keg, marked Spirits of Turpentine, containing brandy, were taken by the officers on Saturday last.

Some barrels of liquor which arrived at this port were trundled off the wharf into the water on the approach of Marshal Farnham. The generous Penobscot took them unhesitatingly to its bosom and bore them to a place where Marshals come not, neither do constables abound. They were undoubtedly reclaimed by the owner at some point down river. No insurance.—*Bangor Mercury.*

☞ Railroad Companies are now extensively agreeing not to employ any men who use intoxicating liquors; but railroad depots, with rum battles for passengers, are great nuisances, and ought not to be allowed.

"A WOMAN SLEW HIM."

Kossuth was invited to Washington—his entertainment all arranged by others—anonymous bills were created against his wishes —liquors drank by others, and then, with infinite meanness those bills are paraded before the country as his tavern expenses!—(See Argus.) The N. Y. Observer tried it, and Mrs. Stowe, in the *Independent*, has made an experiment of aquafortis on *hunkerism*, from which we extract:

The sublimest crisis that ever drew on in the world's destiny is at hand—not one nation, but many nations long struggling, bleeding, baptized in blood and fire, yet undaunted, are now in silent strength mustering their forces for the great last battle of civil and religious liberty. If ever there was a holy war, it is to be this war—a war not for pique or conquest or selfish interest, but for the great life-principles of humanity and Christianity. Silently the great leaders, Mazzini, Kinkel, Kossuth, are guiding, holding, directing and restraining those tremendous forces, whose outbreak will shake the world. In the very anguish of that responsibility—in the shadow of that awful crisis, the *Man of the Age* stands among us—pale, worn, wasted with captivity, and wrestling with mighty sorrows. He has gone like one to whom pause or fatigue was impossible, through every city of our land, and stood like an inspired prophet to plead the cause *not* of a single nation, but of all humanity. Everywhere, as by an electric sympathy, noble and Christians hearts have sprung towards him, and they who could not sacrifice to him their political opinions, have been unable to hold back from him the sympathy of their hearts. Never did the highest and noblest natures of our country meet any man with such a heart-burst as Kossuth has met in America; and while thunders of applause have shaken forum and senate-chamber, his name has gone up with the morning and evening prayers from thousands of simple, lowly hearths, where fathers and mothers and little children have joined together to call God's blessing on the great apostle and martyr of *Liberty* and *Christianity.*

But in the midst of this generous tide of enthusiasm, all that the *New York Observer* can see is "His tavern bills——wonder who pays them?"

HON. THOMAS H. BENTON.

This veteran statesman ought to make northern serviles blush. See what he says on accepting a nomination for congress.

1st. He despises the Compromise, and the getters up of it. Proof:

"I do not believe in the Compromise made by politicians, candidates for the Presidency. I have seen too much of such work. The Compromise of 1850 is, in the first place, a deception, the Compromise bill having failed, and its conglomorated measures passed separately, as independent measures, and with very little help from their present assumptuous guardians. In the second place, it was contrived upon the avowed ground that it was to make its champions Presidents, and is now stuck to upon that principle; and if it fails to do the job, it will take the track of its two defunct predecessors, and soon be with them, 'IN THE TOMB OF THE CAPULETS.' This is my experience of Congress Compromises, and nobody need to set up these little clay gods for me to worship, especially when those who set them up do it for a purpose, and knock them down when they don't answer it."

2d. He declares the Union in no danger from the agitation of the slave question, and says its safety is to be found in doing JUSTICE.

"The salvation of this Union is not in the contrivances of politicians, but in the love and affection of the people; not in force or catapaslms, but in JUSTICE—in doing justice to all the members of the Union.

"I do not believe in a guardianship over the people; do not believe in the mission of any man, or set of men, to save this Union. That creed belongs to the political party who believe that the people cannot take care of themselves. 'WE, THE PEOPLE,' make the Constitution; so says the instrument itself, in its first line; "AND WE, THE PEOPLE," can save it.

"It is a libel to say of the authors of our Constitution, that they did such bungling work that it cannot hold together without periodical patching; and it is another libel, and upon the people, to say that they cannot take care of the Constitutition which their fathers made for them."

3d. He hates Savery by education and instinct.

"I am an enemy to the institution of Slavery. I got my principles on the subject of Slavery out of the Virginia school of fifty years ago, out of Tucker's Notes to Blackstone's Commentaries, and have not apostatized; and shall not, since I see the new political evils which it brings upon our country, destroying the harmony of the States, poisoning the legislation of Congress, and hurting the cause of democratic government throughout the world."

4th. He is against the extension of Slavery.

"To conclude this head of Slavery; and to sum up all in one word, I have to say that the whole practical question in dispute —the only thing to differ about in action, all the rest being talk—was the question of the extension of Slavery to Territories in which it did not exist; and on that position was inflexible, and against the extension."

Thus does the hero of a thirty years' siege in the Senate talk like himself and a man.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.—The number of acres of the public lands in the States and territories unsold and undisposed of on the 30th of June, 1851, was 1,400,632,305, 48, distributed as follows:—

States and Territories.	*Acres undisposed of.*
Ohio	302,195 62
Indiana	1,049,680 91
Illinois	8,219,628 72
Missouri	26,635,589 32
Alabama	15,486,849 23
Mississippi	3,849,165 11
Louisiana	13,579,348 47
Michigan	20,011,143 77
Arkansas	22.303,746 72
Florida	32,863,518 66
Iowa	25,661,550 27
Wisconsin	24,506,294 83
California	120,447 840 00
Minnesota Territory	50,075,931 85
Oregon "	206,349,333 00
New Mexico "	127,383,040 00
Utah "	113,589,013 00
Northwest "	376,040,960 00
Nebraska "	87,488,000 00
Indian "	119,789,440 00
Total,	1,400,632,405 48

ADVICE TO YOUNG MECHANICS AND TRADESMEN.

1. Whatever your trade be, never be ashamed of it, or above it.

2. Do not disdain to keep company with people of your own class; but rather court their acquaintance; the conversation of men of trade brings trade—men first talk together, then deal together.

3. Without diligence and application no trade can be successful or honorably carried on.

4. Never trade beyond your stock, or *give* or *take* too large credit. Better slip a bargain now and then, than buy a greater quantity of goods than you can pay for.

5. Should your affairs go wrong in spite of all care and diligence, break in time. If you can pay ten shillings, do not effect to remain whole until you can pay ten pence.

6. The *cruelty* of creditors is sometimes in proportion to the *dishonesty* of debtors.

7. A well assorted and well chosen collection of goods are preferable to a shop entirely filled with an immense quantity.

8. The retail tradesman, and tradesmen in general, must lay in a *stock of patience*; they must conquer their passions, and endeavor to weather the storm of impatience.

9. Pleasures and diversions, when frequent, are generally fatal to young tradesmen, especially those diversions which are deemed innocent, such as horses, dogs, and races.

10. For the first five or six years of business, a tradesman ought to consider himself as worth nothing, or as *having no money which can be taken out of the business and spent in the luxuries of life.*

11. Profusion in expenses, living like your neighbors, and mimicking the manner of high life are the paths which lead directly to bankruptcy.

12. In the employment of the holidays be sure that exercise only is your object. He who rides ten miles, and drinks two bottles of wine, will not find his health greatly improved.

13. Beware of engaging to be *security* for any sum which you cannot pay without injuring yourself, business, or credit.

14. If you marry, let it not be ONE who is not above being the wife of a tradesman; it *may* be necessary, therefore, to *avoid one* who has had a *boarding school education.*

15. Trust as little to servants as possible, and this caution may be observed without depriving them of a just and proper degree of confidence.

16. *Idle* servants are rarely *honest* ones. If a servant has taste for dress, rather correct and moderate it, than prohibit it altogether.

17. Trust nothing to speculation, and avoid all paper money schemes to deceive the public and uphold a false credit.

18. In general avoid partnership; at all times, if you are not perfectly acquainted with the temper, disposition and character of your partner.

18. If you discover that your partner is a *schemer* or *gambler* in the funds, lottery, or otherwise, dissolve partnership directly.

20. Be firm and determined in your prices, fix a moderate price, and never depart from it.

21. Exposed as you must often be to improper questions, rather positively refuse to answer them, than to tell lies as are common on the occasion.

22. Acquire a neatness and despatch in every thing that you do; yet avoid the affected bustle, cringing smile, and vulgarity of some tradesmen.

23. Talk to your customers like a man of sense and business, and not like a mountebank.

24. Be not very anxious to make a great fortune, nor set your heart upon a country house and retirement.

Mechanics' Register.

The Charleston (S. C.) Literary Gazette says:

One of our contemporaries thinks the Maine Law, prohibiting the sale of alcholic liquors, on a par with the Blue Laws of Connecticut, which prohibited a man from kissing his wife on Sunday. The editor overlooks one important point of difference between them — the contrast between the things prohibited. To kiss ones wife on Sunday is always a very proper, and oftentimes a very delightful proceeding, whereas to drink brandy, and rum, and whiskey, on Sunday, (or any other day) is very seldom a proper proceeding, and however delightful it may be to the toper, it is certainly not so to those who have to endure the consequences, whether of exhileration, stupidity or brutality, which ensue. We are disposed to think the anti-liquor law—in the *Maine*—a very excellent one, and as to its being a *Blue* law, it strikes us that it will be very likely to prevent many a poor fellow from getting "blue."

MARRIAGE GOOD FOR HEALTH.—Dr. Casper of Berlin, has calculated that the mortality among bachelors, from the age of thirty to fortyfive years, is 27 per cent, while among married men of the same age, it is only 18 per cent. For forty-one bachelors who attain the age of forty years, there are seventy-eight married men who attain the same age. The advantage in favor of married life, is still more striking in persons of advanced age. At sixty years, there remains but twenty-two bachelors for forty-eight married men; seventy years, eleven bachelors for twenty seven married men; at eighty years, three bachelors against nine married men.

THE Boston *Herald*—and *it* ought to know—says that the liquor sold by town agents in Maine, for the sick, is adulterated and *poisoned.* Of course it is poisonous, if not adulterated, and the less a sick person has to do with it, the better.

[*Temperance Advocate.*

Just so, Mr Advocate, and we think the Maine Temperance men will give it a tremendous letting alone.

Ireland.—The London Times says her exports are rags and wretchedness — her imports, Yankee newspapers and disaffection. What does the Times think of a government under which such a state of things has long existed.

Cement to mend Earthen and Glass Ware.

This cement sold about the country as a great secret, is nothing more than shellac melted and drawn out into sticks. Heat the article a little above boiling water heat, and apply a thin coating on both surfaces of the broken vessel, and when cold it will be as strong as it was originally.

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1852.

Flag of the Free!!

FOR PRESIDENT,

JOHN P. HALE.

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

SAMUEL LEWIS,

OF OHIO.

Free Soil State Convention.

A Convention of the friends of Liberty, to nominate a candidate for Governor, and appoint Electors, will be held at WINTHROP, on THURSDAY, the first day of July next, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

No basis of representation is fixed, but the Free Soil men of Maine are cordially invited to meet in mass, and consult together for the good of their common country. It is earnestly hoped that a full delegation from all parts of the State will be present.

The cause of human liberty is no less dear now than ever; nor has there ever been more need of untiring vigilance on the part of its friends. The evils of American slavery cannot be exaggerated. No issue affecting our personal, social or public relations, is more vital than this; nor can it be abandoned, even temporarily, for any other benevolent cause whatever its seeming exigency, without imminent peril to each.

The principles of the Free Soil party are broad enough to include every moral enterprise which can be secured by political measures; and a strong will and a fixed determination will ultimately crown them with complete success.

Let us, then, go up to the Convention, animated by the spirit of liberty, and enlivened by a firm faith in the speedy accomplishment, with the blessing of Heaven, of the great work of wresting from cruel bondage millions of our fellow countrymen.

In behalf of the State Central Committee:

C. A. STACKPOLE, Chairman.

PORTLAND, May 25, 1852.

CAMPAIGN PAPER.

The great quadrennial elections of the country are approaching, the preliminary organic measures of which have already begun. It is to be fiercely contested, and is to differ from all others our country ever saw. *Liberty or Slavery is the only issue.* Not even a plausible pretense to any other can be set up. So has this question been "*settled*" into the only political issue of the country! Really there is nothing but this except the scramble for office and plunder.

To all then in whose bosoms beat the hearts of freemen, the canvass will be one of extraordinary interest. Its moral will be momentous. The North has been bound by the slave power with Sampson's writhes, and this campaign is to indicate whether it is to wear or sunder them, and by sundering them liberate the limbs of the slaves: Whether northern men accept the office of slave-hunters, or repudiate it:—Whether this Republic shall stand by the principles of Civil Liberty on earth, or become the foster-harlot of slavery: Whether the heathen slave system shall be strengthened and perpetuated, or made to look towards its own extinction: Whether the traitorous surrender to territorial slavery shall be ratified, or not, and whether the struggles of slavery to divide and possess California shall be encouraged by holding the door open for more slave States, or discouraged and defeated by firmly closing that door.

These vital questions are inwrought into the very heart of the canvass, and must be essentially effected if not decided by the result. A powerful body of undaunted freemen such as Liberty can summon to the ballot-box, though a minority, will secure the right. But in order for this there must be the widest possible diffusion of information on this subject among the People. For this purpose we now offer the CAMPAIGN INQUIRER, pledging our utmost for its truth, candor and vigor. For the sake of the Cause, and gratefully acknowledging past favor, we earnestly ask the co-operation of freemen to secure a powerful circulation. The doings of State and National Free Soil Conventions are to be included.

Terms:—From our State Convention, July 1, to the Presidential Election in November, single copy fifty cents; 12 copies $5. Between this and July 1st, gratis to campaign subscribers.

☞ NOTICE.—Subscribers remitting money for the Inquirer, will please send *odd change*, in Post Office Stamps; as the weight of half a dollar subjects us to five cents extra postage.

☞ If those whose bills have been committed to agents for collection, would anticipate them by sending payments by mail, they would save us $100. Please think of this.

DOCUMENTS 4, 5, and 6.

Those very valuable little tracts are now ready, consisting of Mr. Giddings' Speech, Churches and Slavery, and State Address. 1500 pages for $1. Can there be any excuse for not circulating these very valuable articles? "Remember those in bonds," &c.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

REMEMBER THIS,

That we give a sett of Uncle Tom's Cabin bound in cloth, to every person who obtains three subscribers to the Portland Inquirer, and sends us the pay in advance. For two subscribers, with the money, we will give any person a sett of the above work bound in paper covers. The books are constantly on hand for sale at this office.

STATE CONVENTION.

Remember July 1st. The whole force and vigor of our cause will be effected, if not decided, by the strength of that Convention. The party must there receive a new organization and a new impulse. Besides, there is the Temperance question on which free soil men are not agreed. Not that they are committed to opposite policies, but their present views differ in some respects. We have no fear but fair discussion when all the facts are known will result in cordial agreement. We think we see a straight course and shall give our views next week.

We hear from different quarters, of measures already taken towards a grand rally at Winthrop of thousands.

☞ The political papers in the State are generally advertising for Campaign lists.—Will not the friends of freedom see that its interests are promptly provided for by increasing the circulation of its papers? Every thing valuable in this cause depends on the power of the press. Slavery papers will be pressed into every man's hands, if possible, in every corner of the State, and without activity in circulating free papers our cause will suffer. Please look to this without delay. Remember we have but a single press in the State, give it a chance to do its work.

☞ Hon. Robert Rantoul Jr., was kicked out of the Baltimore Convention by a vote of 199 to 83. Never was a delegate more fairly chosen, or his competitor more unfairly; yet the slave tyrants decreed his rejection and threw him overboard simply because he opposes national slavehunting. We hope Mr. R. will retain his self-respect, and now quit the foul concern.

☞ There was a long debate in the Convention about the platform, some wanting it constructed before the nomination, some after. We believe the latter policy prevailed, but we have not seen the curious thing.

☞ We shall take to the State Convention a quantity of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," so that all who desire it can be accommodated. See how many will be wanted in your town.

BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

This gymnasium of the slave power began its exercises on the 3d inst., and closed them on the 6th. Its object was to adopt measures to hold the democratic party of the North in faithful alliance with slavery as its "natural ally," by the cohesive power of public plunder. The success was complete of course, the only question being on details. Douglass and Buchanan were on the spot to take care of the "Union." Cass started with 116, ran down to 27, then up to 123, and was then given up—and there is "finality" to one doughface, Buchanan started with 93, went up to 103, then down to the same finality. Douglass set out with 29, and gradually reached 92, but could go no higher. Marcy held about 27 N. Y. votes. Houston sometimes had 10 or 12; Lane 13 or 14. But no one could obtain two thirds, till on Saturday the candidates were given up, a new man brought on, when on the 49th ballot, *Pierce* of New Hampshire had 282, and was nominated for President. On the second ballot W. R. King of Alabama was nominated for Vice President.

It was certain that only the extremest servility could have any chance there, but we did hope that some regard would be paid to National character, and to the dignity of the office of chief Magistrate. It is only with deep mortification and patriotic shame that we look on this nomination. Never before was this office reduced so near to positive contempt. It is a burlesque. Frank Pierce is rather a smart lawyer, but distinguished chiefly for political strategy. New Humpshire democracy it rather proverbially the lowest of any in any corner of the country, and Pierce is at the bottom of this.

His treatment of Mr Atwood was a specimen, which brought on his head the contempt of every honorable mind. Mr. Atwood was hustled on in the night some 20 miles to Concord, then taken into conclave with Pierce where he was threatened, morally tortured nearly all night, and at last compelled to sign a letter as his own which Pierce had written for him disavowing his honest sentiments, and a previous letter expressing them, with the promise from Pierce that it should not be published till he (Atwood) had time to reflect upon its character. As soon as Mr. Atwood left the letter was published! Such is the man now in nomination for President of the United States! He was furious for the war on Mexico, got a commission, went on, but when danger appeared, got frightened, fell from his horse, hurt his shin, and returned covered with glory. The Argus says, "We will not, however, elaborate now on this interesting topic."

He was in the U. S. Senate a short time but left, partly, it is said, on account of his habits there, though the *Argus* calls it "magnaminity," and perhaps it was in some sense.

To think of placing such a man in the Chief Magistracy of this great republic, with all its responsibilities to itself and to mankind pressing fearfully upon it, we should think would lead every respectable democrat to conclude that this trifling with the highest human interests and all that is vital to true democracy, has gone far enough. Mr. Pierce is one of the most utterly servile of northern doughfaces, is restrained by no principles, and his nomination more fully identifies northern democracy with southern slavery than ever before. Slave hunting will now be prosecuted with "alacrity" as essential to pure democracy!

WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

This Convention was rather largely attended, the roll making 594.

Wm. G. Crosby, Esq., was nominated for Governor by unanimously adopting a resolution to that effect.

George Evans and Wm. P. Fessenden Esqrs. were elected as delegates at large to the National Convention, and Daniel Goodenow Esq., of Alfred and G. W. Pickering Esq., were chosen as electors at large.

A resolution instructing the delegates to oppose the introduction of compromises into the National Convention, was laid on the table.

The resolutions declare that "whig principles remain unchanged and unchangeable, and are all embraced in an unwavering devotion to the constitution and best interests of the "United States however bounded." And who is not in favor of the union? Still they propose to cut off the heads of all who "create strife" among friends anywhere and on any pretense whatever. But we have no time to sift their resolutions nor would it pay. Not a principle is asserted, not a measure is proposed except a general *scramble for office*. True, the faith of feeble disciples is confirmed by saying that whig principles are "unchangeable," and it is very likely, for *nothing* cannot change. They used to *resolve* and *talk* something about liberty, as well as other things, but all that is at an end. The Liberty Party used to be seriously objected to for having but "one idea," now they have *no idea at all*, not even in *profession*. Commonly a little salt or corn in the dish is necessary to catch animals, (except sheep,) but now the cheat having been so long discovered, the empty platform is to be used. Perhaps it will do just as well.

We should like to ask what specific things on this subject of slavery a man must believe and practice in order to be "*somewhere*."—We have before assured Bro. W., that we would not yield to him in abhorrence of the entire system of slavery, and that we regard it as an unmitigated curse, and that our prayer is that it might speedily come to an end.—"*D.*" *Lewiston Journal.*

Why does not Bro. D. ask the same question respecting heathenism, catholicism and intemperance? He abhors all these—prays against them all—what more should he say or do? Why all this giving, preaching, praying, lecturing, etc., etc? Why is not mere abhorring and praying enough to stop drunkenness? What more should "a man believe and practice in order to be somewhere?" (We doubt a little the good taste of men's advertising their own prayers quite so much as is now the fashion.) Why is it not enough to say, "Be ye warmed and filled?" Let him answer these questions and he will have answered his own. Towering evils in this world are not thus put down and never will be; and he who, having the opportunity, does no more does nothing.

Slavery is a national concern, and can live no longer than it receives the moral and political support of the north; and this support it will receive,—nothing is strong enough to prevent it, but the moral and religious sentiment. And this throws the whole question into the hands of the pulpit. There, if any where, the conscience of society must be moulded into antagonism to slavery. For want of this the slaves now wear their chains, and a moral cholera is consuming the land. The American pulpit always had this question within its own power—it has it still, but will not always have it. Whenever that calls for the purification of the church from this great crime, and restores the doctrine of liberty to a central place as a live article of the christian faith; whenever it shows the people their sins on this subject and calls for immediate personal repentance, then a basis will be laid on which the north can stand and act with steady and irresistible power on slavery, and compel it to look speedily to its own extinction. If the pulpit will not earnestly lead forth christianity to this mission, then it betrays its trust, hope departs, slaves and country die, and inquisition for blood finds it around a treacherous pulpit, that blew not the trumpet. The responsibility of the American pulpit on this subject is inconceivable, yet it wishes and dreams, tampers and dreams again, and grapples not with the monster that is gnawing human bones in its presence.

Let the conscience, morality, religious literature and ecclesiastical law of the free States be turned into direct antagonism to slavery, and it withers and dies. This is the divinely appointed office of the Christian Pulpit. Without fidelity here there can be no deliverance. This is why we say "alas!" when a worthy New England minister, with hands and tongue once active on this great question, now has nothing to give but a faint *wish* that moves not a muscle, and utters not an effective word. We beg our brother to review this subject, with the 80,000 infants before him born each year into merchandise in this christian country.

OLE BULL'S concert last Monday evening, assisted by the Germanian Society and Mr. Jael the pianist, was the best ever given in Portland. It was fully attended and was received with great enthusiasm. The Germanian Society has a wide reputation as being the best company of performers in this country if not in the world. No one can *imagine* the harmony, exquisite taste and soul stirring eloquence and power of their performance. They must be heard to be appreciated.

Jael is unsurpassed in his power to bring music — sweet music — grand music — bewitching music from the piano. And then, last in our description, but not least, was *the* attraction of the evening, Ole Bull. He is a man of about 35 years, six feet in height and well proportioned. He appears the personification of modesty and good cheer. He touches his instrument with the air of one greeting a friend whom he knows to be possessed of superior and wonderful abilities, and is met in return by strains of matchless sweetness, variety and power. He imitates all instruments, with mechanical precision.

In the midst of one of his stains he had executed a personation with such a masterly touch, that one burst of applause came forth spontaneously from the audience.—But we shall not say much for they did not send us the ticket.

THE MERCHANT'S MAGAZINE for June is on our table filled with its usual and almost indispensable Knowledge. This number closes the twenty sixth semi-annual volume, and contains a title page and index. Now is the time to subscribe, and commence with the new volume. No merchant should be without this periodical.

It is published by Freeman Hunt, New York, at five dollars a year or $2,50 per volume of nearly 800 pages.

HARPER for June was promptly at hand and the interest is fully kept up. The article on Napoleon is alone worth the price of the whole magazine. The demand is so great that the publishers have reduced the price to $2,50 per year instead of three dollars.

IN MOTION.

A State free Democratic Convention is to be held at Concord N. H. June 23.

A State Free Soil Convention is called at Worcester, Mass., July 6.

Another is called in Vermont about the same time.

REED is elected in the 4th. District, for REED 3,612, for Kimball. 3,029.

☞ Bela Marsh, 25 Cornhill, Boston, will be found well furnished in all that belongs to a Bookstore. See his Advertisement.

Washington, June 7. A great many delegates to the Whig Convention have arrived here, and the city is crowded with strangers.

☞ The Card of F. O. Irish, Esq., Boston, is a valuable reference to all who may have any business in his line to transact.—Mr. Irish is capable, prompt and reliable.

For the Portland Inquirer.

THE WHIG CONVENTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:—I have attended all the meetings of the party claiming the name of Whig, lately held in this city. The regular whig caucus for the city on Saturday evening was full. The house was crowded till after ten o'clock. The friends of Gen. Scott were largely in the majority and had things all their own way. But the Webster men though greatly in the minority, fought with desperation till the last. The ranks of the defeated were led on by John A. Poor and R. A. L. Codman, and the fight was kept up till about 20 minutes of midnight. They had clapping and stamping and hissing in great abundance. On the whole it was the most noisy political meeting that ever I attended. The Scott men were exceedingly generous to their adversaries. Mr. Poor and some other Webster men were conceded to the minority in the lists of delegates. I do not believe, that the majority gained any thanks or good will for their generosity.

The meeting on Wednesday evening was a Webster and Fillmore meeting exclusively.—The Hall was full. There were many Democrats and some Freesoilers present. Many of the Scott men from other parts of the State, as well as the city, were present. I do not think more than two-thirds of the 265 persons whose names were appended to the all in the Advertiser, attended the meeting. When the name of Winfield Scott was first mentioned in the meeting by John H. Williams, the applause was immense. It seemed as though the assembly was satisfied; that they did not wish for anything further. I think that I cannot be mistaken, that the friends of Gen. Scott were largely in the majority, that not more than one-fifth of the meeting were Webster and Fillmore men, and that the remainder were democrats, freesoilers and friends of Gen. Scott.

John A. Poor defended the administration, on the ground that it had maintained a high *moral* position! Heaven save the mark. It has by its power and influence carried through the forms of enactment an unconstitutional statute, whereby in repeated instances the wives of northern men have been snatched from the embraces of their husbands and their infant offspring, and carried off into slavery, there to submit to the *will* of a tyrannical master.

Mr. Codman argued that Mr. Webster was entitled to the nomination, because he had sacrificed himself three times and thereby saved his country.

First, in the days of nullification, he sacrificed his own popularity; stood by General Jackson, and thereby stopped the fury of madmen. I do not so read the record. I do not believe that there ever has been any danger of a dissolution of the Union. It is true, Gen. Jackson threatened South Carolina with his proclamation, and Mr. Webster defended the principles of that document. In that Mr. Webster made no sacrifice of his popularity at home, for all his political friends in New England agreed with him. There was a pretence that the *Union* was in danger, and that it was necessary to pass the *compromise* tariff in order *to save the Union*—The compromise tariff, which prostrated the industry of the country for seven years from 1835 to 1842, was adopted under the advice of Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun. Mr. Webster and Mr. [illegible] did not believe the Union was in danger nor in the virtue of the compromise tariff. They voted against that measure, not to save the Union, but to protect the labor and promote the prosperity of the country. The Union was threatened. If it was really to be attacked by South Carolina, Mr. Webster and Mr. Adams wished to prove its strength *then*. But if it was saved by the compromise tariff, it was not by the hand of Daniel Webster. Mr. Webster had glory enough at that day, but not the glory of saving the Union.

Secondly, Mr. Webster sacrificed his personal popularity by remaining in the Cabinet of John Tyler for the good of his country, when the other Secretaries retired. I have always understood, that Mr. Tyler wished the other Secretaries to retire, unless they would sustain a course of policy which was contrary to their sense of duty. I have also understood that he wished Mr. Webster to remain his adviser till the pending negotiations for a settlement of the Northeastern boundary were concluded. It is very likely he lost some popularity by remaining in the Cabinet, and it was certainly exceedingly desirable that the boundary question should be settled. But it does not appear that Mr. Webster remained there, designing to risk his popularity and merely to promote the public good. He seemed willing to abandon the principles of the whig party. He repudiated the long sought agency of a National Bank as an "obsolete idea," and frankly declared that if the whigs did not stand by John Tyler, the whig office-holders must be turned out, and *he did not know where he should go.* Surely if he remained in office merely *because he did not know where he was to go*, that is, because he did not see how he was to get into office again, there was nothing very patriotic in that.

Thirdly, *He sacrificed his own personal popularity at home and saved the Union by giving his support to the compromise measures including the fugitive Slave Law in* 1850. If the testimony of Mr. Webster himself is to be believed, the enactment of those compromise measures and fugitive slave law have not saved the Union, nor freed it from danger. For since these measures have been adopted, Mr. Webster in letters and speeches on four or five different occasions, has declared that the Union was still in very great danger. I know that he has also on several other occasions at different and intermediate times declared that the Union was rendered perfectly safe. These contrary opinions which he expressed in the fall of 1850 and succeeding winter, satisfy my mind, that the talk about saving the Union was all gammon, that it had been in no danger, and Mr. Webster perfectly well knew that fact. It will be hard work to satisfy the mass of the northern people, who have never thought the Union in danger, that the only way to save it from civil war, was to give ten millions of dollars to Texas; to surrender to that State to be brought under its slave-holding laws 129,000 square miles of free territory; and to pass a law authorizing vile miscreants to hunt men, women and children through the land, to break up churches and to dissolve the marriage tie in our free States of the north, for the purpose of brutalizing the men, degrading the children and polluting the women, in the hell of southern slavery.

No doubt Mr. Webster when he gave his support to such measures might have expected to lose the sympathy of some friends in the north. He could not have believed every man in the north was so ignorant or destitute of moral principle as to sustain him in his course. That he could have had any patriotic motive in inflicting these measures of evil upon the country, after they had been killed off under the influence of Gen. Taylor, I cannot believe. At one time he did not know where he was to go, as we have seen. Subsequently in 1848, he had been searching for the north and could not find it. It seems, that in 1850, he had decided where to go—to go *South*. Undoubtedly he expected that by his treason to freedom and humanity, he should win the whole south, and that he should retain some friends in the north still, enough to make him President in 1852. When it is found that not one slaveholding State is ready to vote for his nomination in the National Convention, and that if he could be nominated in the Convention, there is not one free State ready to give him its electoral vote, he must be *a leetle* disappointed. He and his supporters in the north have eaten their meal of southern dirt for nothing.

Matthew Hale Smith, a man of some notoriety, spoke in this meeting for Mr. Webster.—He is an adept at drawing fanciful sketches. I will mention one of his statements which illustrates all the rest. He repeatedly stated that Mr. Webster had been sacrificing himself in the service of his country for fifty years. Then he began to make that sacrifice in the year 1802, when he was 20 years of age. If Matthew is not a publican, he is certainly a sinner.

The Whig State Convention, on Wednesday, was a full and spirited meeting. The feeling was all for Gen. Scott. No man ventured to hint the name of Webster or Fillmore as a candidate. There might have been a few delegates of that stamp. If there were, they kept it to themselves. There was not a solitary vote thrown for a Webster or Fillmore delegate to the National Convention. In this there is encouragement. Gen. Scott may prove as great a traitor to humanity as Webster, but this has not yet been *proved*. However Scott may prove, it is gratifying to see Webster overthrown in the Maine Convention of Whigs by a unanimous vote.

The account of this Convention in the Advertiser is mainly correct. There are in it some misstatements. The Advertiser says "the State Convention was much more fully attended than any Whig State Convention since 1840."—There is no truth in this. The whole number of delegates reported as present was 594. The whole number of votes thrown for the first delegate was only 519. This was a contested election. The Advertiser of June 26, 1844, shows, that the whole number of votes thrown for a candidate for Governor in that year was 875.—They could not get into the State House and had to retire and vote in the open air. There were not many in attendance on Thursday last, except delegates. In 1844, the Advertiser represented the whole number in the procession as as 3000, and that there were about 2000 more that did not march in the procession.

Having been present at both Conventions, I am satisfied there were six times as many at the Whig Convention in 1844 as there were here last Thursday. The Advertiser in its own columns, makes the desparity full as great. The Advertiser also misrepresents the remarks of Mr. Smith of Calais, in relation to Theophilus Cushing. Mr. Smith is represented as saying that Mr. Cushing stated to him, that he had called on Mr. Crosby, at Belfast, and found that he was a sound temperance man and a friend of the Maine Liquor Law, *and that he* (Mr. Cushing) *should vote for Mr. Crosby and use all his influence to promote his election*, if he should be nominated. Now this was gross injustice to Mr. Smith and Mr. Cushing. Mr. Smith did not state that Mr. Cushing said he should vote for Mr. Crosby or use any influence for him;—but only that so far as the question of *Temperance* was concerned he saw no objection to voting for Mr. Crosby. But Mr. Cushing is believed to be a thorough-going freesoiler, and without doubt will vote for the free soil candidate for Governor as the question of human freedom is believed by freesoilers to be paramount to all other questions that come before the people in our elections.

N B. In a subsequent number, the Advertiser has corrected his mistake in relation to Mr. Smith and Mr. Cushing.

For the Portland Inquirer.

PROSPECTS AND DUTIES.

The battle political will soon be set in array. The Democratic and Whig — *Gog and Magog* will soon be gathered together to conflict. Before this letter is published, one of the great factions that control the nation, will have inaugurated its candidate, and launched him upon the popular sea, amid a roar of hurrahs and vivas that shall almost split the welkin. Already huge-throated cannon stand, plethoric with the elements of ear-shattering noise in honor of somebody, whom the very gods cannot yet foretell. Two names quiver in the reporters' ink that all the world are waiting to hear. Immense types in printers fonts vie with each other for the honor of blazoning a couple of words on the face of handbills, that every body on the street will read; and to this hour no man can say whether they shall begin with B, C, or D. Poets are ready with foregone rhymes for every possible contingency, and the motto-makers have an epigrammatic sentence waiting only for the names, telling the whole claims of two heroes in one pithy phrase. Editorials responsive to the nomination are already written wherein the candidate for the present must stand designated as Mr. Blank, or B, C, or D, as the case may be.

Of no slight moment have been through all the late centuries the conclaves of cardinals at Rome electing the Popes. History can scarce find a finer field for intrigue and the play of rival interests patent and latent, through the subtle machinations of the most cultivated and powerful minds. The result always affected and sometimes determined the policy of all Europe. The Baltimore conclaves are, at every administration growing in importance and interest, and are fast becoming a regular institution of our government, destined to rival the conclaves of Rome. While we are waiting for the new oracles of Baltimore, it may not be untimely to take a review of our own position, and to speculate with what light we have upon our own duties.

Morally, the approaching National Convention has not the slightest interest. The ritual of slavery worship which must fast be gone through with — (as the Romish cardinals prepared for the tussle of the ballot by saying mass) — the passwords of servility are so numerous and explicit, that no free man can find a seat in the conclave. Or if a few should be found willing to pass through the pale upon the conditions sure to be imposed, it will be only to have their hands tied and themselves made sport of for the amusement of the all dominant slaveholders. Of the nominees this only can be known beforehand. They have crept to their present bad eminence by lives profoundly indifferent to all the best interests of mankind, by a secret hatred of all that is really just and excellent in the institutions of the country, and of all that is hopeful and salutary in the spirit of the age; or if their ealier manhood ever responded to noble and benign sentiments, then their old age has been made indecent with the humiliation of their repentance and the maligity of their apostacy.

If both the Democratic and Whig National Conventions shall not in so many words commit their constituencies to the support of the compromise measures, as the thing is diplomatically termed, or in plainer terms, consent to the indefinite extension of slavery, to the maintenance of a balance of slaveholding influence in the government, to the enforcement of the unconstitutional and *butcherly* fugitive slave act, and to pusillanimous silence on the great crime and peril of the nation, it will be because assurances have been given and will be given so generally, so explicitly and so solemnly, from all the organs of the parties to that extent, that such a proceeding will be considered mere work of supererogation. Whether the slaveholders will be satisfied with the assurances they will certainly have in the known opinions of the nominees on these questions remains to be seen.

Upon such a basis of operations of course all anti-slavery men would resent the accusation that they could act. Here is no field for casuistry or scholastic calculations. *We can't steal sheep.* Our education and prejudice are against the practice. It is to be hoped that overtures in this direction will not be made to us — that the advantages and benefits of stealing sheep will not be set forth with too much eloquence in our hearing — there is human nature in us, and why should we not also pray: "Lead us not into temptation." Above all, it should not be told us again, that the sheep are to be stolen, and that we might as well steal them as other people.

I hope I shall not be considered extravagant if I assume this as the line of demarcation, below which *higher law* men ought not to be expected to go — as the ultimation of their moral action. As the world goes, it is not a very fanciful or ideal standard. Daniel Webster looked up from the Capon Springs in Virginia, and neither on the Blue Ridge, or the tops of the Alleghanies could he find the dwelling place of the vaunted Higher Law. In consideration of this obliquity of the great man's vision and that of the masses, whom he represents, I am willing to bate a little. They *can* understand the morality of not stealing sheep.

We cannot steal any more negro-children, we cannot rob men, and prostitute women: we cannot turn out with dogs and guns to hunt to death or slavery the well disposed persons we yesterday fed at our tables; we cannot raise human stock in Virginia, and steal lands in Mexico to make a better market for its sale. As we can't do these things ourselves, we can't employ other people to do it for us, whether Gen. Cass or Gen. Scott. Nay more, so long as we are consulted about it, every now and then, asked to say whether we will have these things done or not, we can't help with our present feelings saying, NO. Now don't, gentlemen, whigs and democrats because heaven has gifted you with larger brains than ours, and a breadth and range of ideas, attempt to confuse us with sophistical words. Leave us with our contemptible prejudices on the subject of stealing sheep and kindred matters. It seems to me that you have no occasion. There are hundreds of thousands who will do all these things, that just now we cannot see our way clear to do.—Do not for a moment fear your power to out vote us.

There is one thing besides, that I think we must not do again as we did in 1848 — that is, fill with our bodies the ditch over which the two great parties fight out the political battle. It is a singular fact, that in 1848, the whigs and democrats in N. England, perhaps through the whole country, scarcely had a controversy with each other. The main issue was slavery extension, and the contest was between each and the third party. The arguments furnished were anti-slavery arguments; the discussions were mainly with us; the pamphlets of the campaign were ours or in reply to ours. We suffered ourselves to be used and managed.—Anti-Slavery meetings were gotten up; tracts and addresses published and circulated through the agency of demagogues, who cared for nothing but the number of votes they would divert from their old opponents. These men dogged the footsteps of anti-slavery lecturers to hear their appeals and turn their effect against their competitors, so that in truth about our little band of Spartans the whole din and slaughter of the battle raged.

Something may have been gained by the greater publicity given to our principles in this mode, but much was lost as the result proved by the perversion to partisan purposes of all our appeals. Aside from the elements which we furnished, the contest scarce had a moral or intellectual dignity. Without that it would not have been attractive to the people.

Now the arrangements of both parties will be such that sophistry itself will have no claim to the support of men that will not steal sheep.—Consequently we shall not be called upon to repel dishonest overtures from false and treacherous men. The immediate period of a partisan election is the poorest seed time of our principles. The calculations of immediate success in this campaign are in no wise likely to debauch our fidelity to straight-forward rectitude.

If then the anti-slavery voters should be careful to maintain their *aloofness*, to take such a position as would show at once their profound indifference to the contest as it will present itself, and their contempt at the tergiversations and meanness which have brought the two parties to their present abject and disgraceful attitude, it might prove more serviceable to the overthrow of slavery than a more active propogandism; it would certainly be better than doubtful combinations with either party.

Let the two parties go before the country with such a programme as their presidential conclaves shall prepare. Of course they have nothing to do with slavery or any of its issues. They will not have the effrontery to reiterate in any corner of the north those noble principles which they have openly and officially spit upon and repudiated. Let them return to *tweedledum* and *tweedledee*, to the tariff if they can agree to differ about that, to their old stuff, with which they played the puerile game of politics, before anti-slavery gave American politics the breath of life. How great and how exciting could such a contest ever become, and would not scores of thousands of the best men in the nation detach themselves from this low gambling in sheer disgust.

G. F. T.

For the Portland Inquirer.

OLD HUNDRED VERSUS FIDDLING.

MR. EDITOR:—You will recognize by the signature of this communication the name of an old and familiar friend. I therefore take the liberty without further introduction or apology to make a statement of my grievances.

You must be aware that I am subjected in this wide world to every kind of treatment.—Sometimes I find myself in the company of the best of friends and receive every mark of respect. At another time there is a good degree of outward respect shown me, but a want of evidence of sincerity, of heart, is apparent.—Again I am greeted by friends of warm hearts but rough hands, but I endeavor to be patient.

But not to dwell longer in this strain of general complaint, I would call your attention to a particular case, hoping you will be able to suggest a remedy. A short time since I received notice to attend church in a town somewhat in the interior of the State. As this place is rather noted for its singing, I felt a little pleased by this remark of respect. But the sequel will show my disappointment. True to my appointment, I entered the sanctuary at the hour of worship, when my mind was disturbed by the tuning and flourishes of instruments.—After this had subsided, the minister rose and gave out a hymn to be *sung*. "Old Hundred" was announced by the chorister; but before the choir were permitted to sing, I was doomed to be played through. This done I thought I should certainly be sung in the true sense of the term. But no—the instruments still kept the lead and overpowered the vocal parts. If a piano or forte passage occurred the fiddles must first give notice. If the voices were not in harmony, or if there was any thing wrong in the movement the scraping of catgut was truly terrific. I was at last dismissed; and wonderful to tell, came off with a whole skin. Now, Mr. Editor, I would ask if this is *singing* or *fiddling* the praise of God? I really thought that if my worthy ancestor, Luther, had been present, he would have frowned upon such a display.

It is, however, some consolation to learn that my old companions are treated in much the same manner; and that tunes of a more modern date and lighter air, are done up in real military style.

You now have my case before you and I call upon you as a friend to interpose your "Authority," your advice and counsel that I may hereafter have justice done me.

OLD HUNDRED.

The case is hard, but not desperate. Just throw those fiddles out of the window and the senseless fiddlers after them until they learn to make them strictly subsidiary to the voices, and leave off all jerking, drumming, diddling, and give only pure, simple tones.—ED.

☞ The insignificance of Pierce is seen in the fact that while letters were written to some dozen candidates to know whether they would pledge a veto in advance in favor of the fugitive act, Pierce, although named by his State Convention as a candidate, was either not written to at all or he regarded himself as too insignificant to pay for answering it. His modesty was commendable.

THE NOMINATION of Pierce and the whole proceedings of the Convention, prove that the party has no moral strength—no principles, and is held together merely for ambitions and mercenary purposes. Indeed, they did not dare to act upon resolutions till the nomination was made lest they should all blow up and the offices be lost.

A hundred guns were fired here on Monday in order to blow up the little candidate into some sounding importance. The leaders must look grave or the people may suspect the foolery.

"A WOMAN SLEW THEM."—The hunkers don't love to own that a woman slew them. Hear one of them groan in the Lincoln Democrat:

I have been reading "Poor Tom's Cabin or Life among the Lowly." It is a beautiful preacher of Abolitionism. I will endeavor to examine its beauties when more at leisure. It is a mischievous, dangerous work got up on purpose for evil, that is the inevitable tendency of it. It is really lamentable that where great evil is being concocted you will always hear the rustling of petticoats. For her offence the Son of God died! Not content with the agony she created in Heaven, she now seeks to destroy the last hopes of humanity on earth—by this attack upon our glorious Union.

The Lewiston Falls Journal, of the 29th, gives the following particulars of the loss by the fire at Mechanic Falls.

The loss of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad Company, at the fire between Minot Corner and Mechanic Falls, on Tuesday, was about one thousand cords of hard and soft wood. Josiah Milliken, of Minot Corner, lost about $1300 worth of wood which was cut last fall. James Dunn and and Jacob Hackett, who purchased a lot of wood about six weeks since, lost nearly the whole. Hackett lost between three and four hundred dollars worth. Dunn's loss amounted to about two hundred dollars worth. Wm H. Waterman, of Poland, lost, in wood and timber standing, about five hundred dollars. Daniel Waterman, Esq., of Poland, lost about thirty cords. Joseph Freeman and others living in the neighborhood of Minot Corner, lost lots varying from fifteen to twenty cords. Others residing in the neighborhood of Mechanic Falls, where the fire commenced, lost in large quantities; some nearly two hundred cords.

The following extract will indicate how things were done at Baltimore.

Baltimore, May 30. This has been a day of political excitement, caucus and speculation. The friends of Cass, Buchanan and Douglas, are hard at work, but the Buchanites exhibit more energy and determination than all others. Six hundred of the friends of Buchanan from Lancaster and Chester Cos., Pa., have taken Carroll Hall, one of the largest rooms in the city, for the Buchanan head quarters, and have arrainged for a bountiful supply of refreshments, to which several thousand tickets of admission will be issued, to last good until adjournment.

HURRICANE.—On the 13th May, about dark a hurricane of tremendous force, passed over a portion of Camden county, in this State. In its course it swept over a tract of country embracing about a quarter of a mile in width, and, extended for forty miles. The tornado was observed to rise in the West, and thence pursued an eastern direction.

Everything within its range—houses, fenced trees, &c.—was prostrated.

While every thing was so completely crushed and destroyed by the violence of the hurricane, no serious injury was sustained by any of the fourteen persons who were in the dwelling house at the time. Mr. Lane's loss is stated at $1000, he had no insurance upon his property.—*St. Louis Rep.*

The Cholera has made its appearance again at New Orleans.

Washington, June 5.

Mr. Seward's resolution, calling for copies of correspondence between the Austrian Minister and the Secretary of State, was taken up and adopted.

Mr. Chase offered the following resolution, which lies over.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Interior be directed to communicate to the Senate a statement showing in detail the expenses incurred and the claims made under the act to amend, and supplementary to the act respecting fugitives from justice, and persons escaping from the service of their masters, distinguishing the expense incurred and claimed by reason of prosecutions for treason, alleged to have been committed in resisting of said act, from expenses incurred and claimed by reason of the prosecutions for offences against said act, and for proceedings before and under orders made by Commissioners.

Chicago, May 31st

We learn from Laselle that the cholera is on the increase at that place. There have already been sixty deaths from it, mostly of laborers on the railroad. Within the past three days several of the most respectable citizens have also died.

INDIANA.—The Free Soilers have held a State Convention and nominated A, L. Robinson for Governor; E. B. Crocker for Lieut. Governor; and S. C. Stevens, and George W Julian, late M. C., for Presidential Electors, and appointed delegates to the Free Soil Convention at Cleveland.

LICENSING IN BOSTON.—The Board of Mayor and Aldermen of this city have granted in all six hundred and fourteen licences.

SMALL POX.—Is the profession to be reproached, or not, on account of the frequent outbreaks of this terrible malady at all points of the Union? If physicians were not importunate, in season and out of season, in warning parents of the danger that awaits their children, by neglecting vaccination, they might be blameable; but no such wicked charge can be laid at their door, as unfaithfulness in warning. Deaths are constantly taking place—the victims of neglect. A certain remedy is at hand, but a melancholy amount of physical suffering, scarred faces, blind eyes, droken-down constitutions, are the consequences of parental neglect of it. There ought not to have been a death in the United States, by small pox, in 1851; yet the mortality was immensely large.—*Boston Medical Journal.*

IMPORTATION OF SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—The importation of these necessary articles, which enter so largely into the consumption of every family in the country, has reached an extent calculated to astonish those who have not looked particularly into the subject. During the year 1851, the importation of brown sugars into the United States amounted to 366,527,861 pounds—value $12,882,274; of white or refined sugars, 17,000,000 pounds—value $1,000,000. Of molasses there were imported 36,376,772 gallons, valued at $3,707,581—making the total valuation of the importation of these two articles $17,589,855—or nearly one-twelfth of the value of the entire imports for the year, which amounted to $216,224,932. The principal import of sugar is from Cuba; 276,000,000 pounds, valued at $10,000,000, coming from that island.

SICKNESS.—A disease of a malignant character has been prevailing in San Augustine and its vicinity for several weeks. A number of persons have died very suddenly. The disease does not resemble cholera, but seems chiefly to affect the spinal region, and has been styled by physicians spinal meningitis. The measles in a malignant form, have been prevailing for one or two months in several of the middle counties.

CHOLERA ON THE COLORADO.—*The Washington Lone Star* is informed by Mr. George Hancock, of Austin, that the cholera is spreading its fearful ravages in Bastrop and Webber's Prairie. A citizen of Bastrop lost, by this disease, six negroes in one or two days.

The Victoria Advocate learns that the cholera, or something equally fatal, was prevailing along the Guadaloupe, in DeWitt and Gonzales Counties.

CHOLERA AMONG THE TROOPS.—A letter from Fort Leaveworth, dated the 17th, received yesterday, conveys information of the existence of the cholera among the recruits intended for the army in New Mexico. They left this city two or three weeks since, to the number of about three hundred. This letter says:

"From a report received from Major Steen last night, I learn that his march was arrested by the prevalence of cholera in his command. There had been nine fatal cases, and yesterday the surgeon reported forty-seven men under treatment for that disease."

This report would show a very general prevalence of the disease—*St. Louis Repub., May 27*

In the U. S. Circuit Court, Boston, on Tuesday, Elizur Wright, formerly editor of the Commonwealth newspaper, was put to the bar, to be tried on the charge of aiding and abetting the alleged fugitive slave Shadrach to escape from the custody of the U. S. officers at the Court room. A jury was empannelled after several had been set aside for bias. Mr. Wright manages his own case.

An Irish servant girl living at No. 51 College street, New Haven, while filling a lamp with camphene, by some accident fell upon the stairs, and the fluid taking fire, communicated the flame to her clothing, burning her so seriously that there are doubts of her recovery.

LATER FROM RIO GRANDE.—*More Mexican Outrages — New Orleans, June 2*—The ship Yacht has arrived at this port from Brownsville, with dates to the 26th ult. Outrages by the Mexicans are of continued occurrence. A party from the Mexican side crossed the Rio Grande and killed five Americans who were encamped at Lake Campenas on the American side.—Two others succeeded in affecting their escape. The steamer Camanche has again been fired into by the Mexicans, and Mr. Brasher, a custom house officer, was dangerously wounded. An American lady passenger narrowly escaped with her life at Rio Grande city. A Mr. Rogers, an American merchant, was assassinated in his own store by a party of Mexicans. The most intense excitement prevails along the side of the river.

FRANCE.—The accounts from Paris are principally occupied with speculations upon the coalition formed against Louis Napoleon by the Northern powers during the visit of the Emperor of Russia to Vienna and Berlin. According to notes which have been drawn up, and the substance of which have been communicated to the London Times, it appears that the Northern powers would not object to Louis Napoleon becoming elective Emperor of France. But that any attempt to found or perpetuate an Imperial dynasty on the part of the President, would be resisted by Russia, Austria and Prussia. In the event of Louis Napoleon becoming Emperor, he would be called upon to observe existing treaties, and give assurances that France would keep within her territorial limits, and explaining the nature of the political doctrines of this Government.

The three powers in these notes only look upon Louis Napoleon as a temporary and provincial power, and recognize the House of Bourbon as a sole and legitimate dynasty. The determination of the Absolutist Emperors thus expressed, have caused great alarm and chagrin to the Bonapartist party.

The other political news from Paris is of little importance. The mission from Louis Napoleon to the Emperors of Austria and Russia had proved a complete failure, as he could not obtain an audience from those potentates.

SHIP BUILDING AT WALDOBORO', ME.—There is quite a large business doing the present season in ship-building at this place. The following is the tonnage of some of those now on the stocks: A ship of 1400 tons by Isaac Reed & Co; a clipper ship of 900 tons by Edwin Achorn; one of 650 tons by Henry Kennedy; a barque of 300 tons by Harriman & Comery; a brig of 225 tons by Samuel Nash; a schooner of 170 tons by Thomas Gay, and one of 170 tons by Charles Vannah.—The best of material is always used in their construction, the frames of the larger ones being composed of Southern oak, and that of the smaller of Haverhill oak. There is probably more vessels built in this town than in any other of its size in Maine, and always find a ready sale at remunerated prices.

LATEST NEWS FROM DR. KING.—Our correspondent at Athens, Greece, under date of April 26th, writes as follows: "The affair of Dr. King is *in statu quo*, awaiting its solution from America. The captain of a French man-of-war, that recently came up from Naples, says that an American frigate is coming from that quarter. It is probably the Independence, a 54 gun ship. It is reported here that the Greek Government has written to Mayrocordatos, their Minister at Paris, and directed him to speak to Mr. Rives, the American Ambassador in that city, and through him, request that Dr King may be removed from the Consular Agency. And it is affirmed that Mayrocordatos has replied that he is ashamed to speak to Mr. Rivers about an affair that places Greece in such an unbecoming attitude of intolerance before Europe. I have little doubt that this is the fact. The French journal La Presse, Louis Napoleon's organ, is said to have taken the part of Dr. Kings; but we have not yet seen the article."—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

A day or two since, a gentleman walked into the Express Office of Mr. S. S. Leonard, in this city, and exquiring for Mr. L. was told that he was absent. He then handed over $7,50 to be paid to Mr. Leonard, at the same time remarking that it would probably pay the principal and interest for a hat which he had purchased of Mr. L., when the latter was in trade in Vermont, upwards of *twenty years ago!* The man declined giving his name, and immediately left the office.—*Worcester Transcript.*

Mr. Hiram Ferry and daughter, a young lady of 17, of North Wilbraham, Mass., got on the night freight train East, at Indian Orchard, early on Thursday evening, and rode to Collins' Depot. Here they left the train, and were walking on the other track, when the Express train from Boston was passing under full headway. Miss Ferry was struck by the engine and knocked over against her father, throwing both several feet and instantly killing them. They were horribly mutilated. In consequence of a short curve in the track they could not see the train until it was close upon them. Ferry formerly lived in Monson, and was a man of considerable property.

The London papers by the Asia, announce a recent very curious and interesting discovery made at Ninevah, namely, a coffin containing the body of a lady of the Royal house; many of whose garments were entire, also the gold studs which fastened her vest. The most singular discovery, however, was a mask of thin gold pressed upon the face, so as to assume and retain the features of the deceased.

The citizens of Mobile, headed by the Mayor, have presented a splendid service of silver to William Sidney Smith, Secretary of the British Consulate at Havana, for services rendered by him to the Americans taken prisoners with Lopez, while they were confined in the latter city.

The Annual Exhibition of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, at Kent's Hill, (Readfield) will take place on the 16th and 17th of this month. On Wednesday, 16th inst., at one o'clock, P. M., the Prize Declamations will commence. Eighteen young men will compete for the prizes

Gen. Persifer F. Smith, a distinguished officer in the Mexican war, has been beaten at N. Orleans, in a suit by Lucy Brown, a negro woman, to recover her freedom, and also wages during her service. She proved that she was duly freed in 1823, in the District of Columbia, and then apprenticed, but had since been held in slavery by a number of persons. Gen. Smith impleaded, as co-defendant, one Taylor, of whom he bought the woman for $1,000. The jury found in favor of the woman's freedom, and gave her five dollars a month for wages; and in favor of Smith against Taylor, for the purchase-money and interest.

IMPORTANT TO HOLDERS OF LAND WARRANTS.—Hon. J. E. Heath, Commissioners of Pensions, states that, where a party dies before the issue of his land warrant, under the act of 28th September, 1850, the right to it dies with him, unless there be a widow, or children who are minors at the time of the passage of the act.—If he left a widow, the application may be renewed in her name; or, if none, then in the names of such minor children. If there be neither widow nor minor children, no right vests in any one. The act of 22d Mardh, 1852, is silent as to the right of the widow or children to renew the application if the party dies before obtaining the warrant. If the claimant dies after the issue of warrant, the title thereto rests in the heirs in the same manner as real estate, and can be assigned only by those who could convey a tract of land descended from the ancestor.

SEIZURE OF LIQUOR AT HAMPDEN.—Yesterday (Friday) afternoon, seven barrels, with heads painted red and marked "Oil," were landed from the steamship Eastern State at Hampden. They were immediately loaded upon a team and carried by the lower village of Hampden by making a detour through the fields. Upon arriving at Hampden Upper Corner, however, they were met by Constable S. E. Mudgett with a warrant, and by some hundred of the citizens of the village, who were determined to lay an embargo upon them. Several Irishmen were with the team, which was bound to this city, armed with bludgeons, which they brandished furiously, and swore they would cut their way through. The crowd was too great for them, however. The horses were seized by the bits and the barrels rolled off and secured. The article in the barrels was not so smooth an article as the oleaginous label would indicate, being principally Rose Gin. A passenger by the Eastern State, belonging in Hampden, gave the information which led to the seizure.—*Bangor Mercury May 29.*

SCANDALOUS.

The following advertisement appeared conspicuously in the columns of the *National Intelligencer*, last Saturday week:

"For Sale—An accomplished and handsome lady's maid She is just sixteen years of age, was raised in a genteel family in Maryland, and is now proposed to be sold, not for any fault, but simply because the owner has no further use of her. A note directed to C. D. Gadsby's Hotel, will receive prompt attention."

This is simply putting up a girl for prostitution. The advertisement means precisely this. She is "accomplished and handsome," and for whose benefit is this information given! And the owner sells, not because she has any fault, but he has "no further use for her!" Is there a father or a mother who can read such an advertisement without loathing and execrating the system that can sanction it?

As for the man who could thus deliberately consign a young girl to prostitution, we would rather take a murderer by the hand.—*National Era.*

LONGEVITY OF WHITES AND BLACKS.—A tabular statement of the annual mortality in the city of Charleston, S. C., gives some interesting statistics, tending to show that, as a general thing, there are more instances of deaths at an advanced age among the blacks than the whites. The total number of deaths in Charleston for the year ending May 1852, was 922, of 533 were blacks and 389 whites. Of the blacks, *ten* were upwards of one hundred years of age at the time of death, and ten were between ninety and one hundred; of the whites, none were over one hundred, only three were over ninety; of the total deaths, only 55, viz: less than one sixteenth died of consumption.

A great Temperance demonstration is to be made at Concord, on the occasion of the presentation of the petition to the Legislature, for the passage of the Maine Liquor Law in the Granite State, at which Neal Dow, Rev. Mr. Chapin, Dr. Jewett, and others are advertised to be present.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—We are pained to have it to state that Mr. Thomas Henry Ripley, son of Rev. Thomas B. Ripley formerly of this city, committed suicide by drowning himself Sunday morning. He arrived here on Saturday evening, from Newton, where he had been studying at the Baptist Theological Institution, for the ministry, and at once proceeded to the residence of his aunt on Part street, where he remained for the night Sunday morning he arose very early and went out, and at about half past five o'clock called at the house of Rev. D. M. Mitchell, city missionary; Mr. M., was not at home; his son came to the door, and to him he stated that it had been his wish to have some conversation with Mr. M., and Rev. Mr. Chickering, and left saying that he was about to jump off the wharf. Mr. Mitchell's son dressed himself as soon as possible, and went after him, but could not gather any tidings of him, till he heard that he had been found drowned. The body was discovered just after 7 o'clock in the morning, by Mr. J. P. Trefetheren, in the water, off the end of Sawyer's wharf. His watch was in his pocket, and had stopped to 20 minutes to 6, so that it is evident he went directly from Mr. Mitchell's to the wharf, and jumped over. Coroner Danielson held an inquest over the body, and a verdict was pronounced in accordance with the foregoing statements.

He left a note on his table, stating his determination. It is said he has suffered much in his mind of late, in regard to the genuineness of his religious convictions, and his constant thought on this subject doubtless produced temporary insanity in which state he committed the act.—*Advertiser.*

FROM CUBA.

The 14 young men whose arrest at Reglas was mentioned in last night's despatch, belonged to a party of 17 implicated in the rising in Trinidad last year. Gen. Concha had revoked a sentence of banishment passed upon them, on condition that they removed from the disaffected district and observed a promise to not return to it.

They were living quietly, adhering to their promise, when Canedo ascertaining their position ordered their arrest. One of the 17, Nicolas Medinella, has succeeded in escaping to this country. Two others managed to secrete themselves, and the other 14 are lying in the Moro. The Government is terribly frightened by the accounts forwarded by its spies of the powerful ramifications and fillibustering intentions of the Lone Star Associations. The soldiers are drilled and exercised in all the tactics of the battle-field; daily, even to practice in firing. Over 500 Creoles are yet in prison for their connection with the troubles last year, or because they have since exposed themselves to the suspicion of the Government. The Spaniards throughout the Islands are bitterly hostile to Americans, and a very serious disturbance grew out of this feeling at Sagua La Grande on the 23d of May, between a party of 8 or 10 Americans, ship captains, and a mob of Spaniards. The affray originated at the auction of the Lucindia Maria's effects, between Capt Ackerly of the schooner Silas E. Rand, and a Spaniard.

The Americans were afterwards set upon by a party of nearly 100, with stones and clubs. They made a stout resistance, when the Custom House officers interfered, and making prisoners of the Americans, marched them to the Custom House. They were finally released.

The crew of the brig Lucy Watts were still in confinement at Sagua La Grande on the 27th, and it was rumored that they were to be put into the Chain Gang.

Gen. Canedo, in view of another invasion, has issued very stringent orders to the various Governors. All citizens of 16 years of age and upwards are to be ready on the instant to rally to the public defense; and instant punishment is to be inflicted on any one who harbor or protect the "pirates."

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

MORE TESTIMONY.

Letter from William Gordon, Esq., for several years U. S. Deputy Marshal, for the District of Massachusetts.

NEW BEDFORD, March 6, 1851.

Messrs Reed, Bates & Austin,—GENTLEMEN,—For the last six years, my wife has been almost constantly afflicted with that most distressing malady, Dyspepsia. Frequently during that period of time, she has been compelled to give up the ordinary cares of my family, and confine herself to the house if not the room. Her attendant symptoms were constipation of the bowels, headache, pain in the side, acidity of the stomach, severe nausea, and dejection of spirits; and for weeks at a time scarcely a particle of moisture made its appearance on the surface of the chest, or limbs. The most simple food when taken into the chest would cause distress.

In the meantime, various medicines were resorted to, but without success. Near the close of last Autumn, when much reduced in health and strength, she was earnestly solicited by a lady of Boston, who had been greatly benefitted by using the same, to procure and take the Oxygenated Bitters. She did so. In less than one week she was greatly relieved, and in less time than one month, was able to superintend all household cares of the family. She is now restored to a good degree of health and strength. Therefore, from what I have seen and known in her case, I take great pleasure in recommending the use of Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters to every person who may be so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Dyspepsia.

Respectfully yours,
WILLIAM GORDON.
No. 85, Fifth Street, New Bedford.

REED, AUSTIN & CO., Wholesale Druggists, No. 26, Merchants' Row, Boston, General Agents.

☞ THAYER, and all the principal Druggists here sell it at $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

CONSUMPTIVE COUGH CURED.

CONCORD, Mass., Sept. 10th, 1851.

DEAR SIRS.—I am a poor hand at writing letters, but I am thankful for a benefit received, and desire to say so. This will inform you that I have quite lately recovered from a violent Cough, with discharge from the Lungs, *fever, and heavy night sweats.* The physician who attended me said I was in a CONSUMPTION. Strength, appetite, and sleep had well nigh left me, and it was *Cough*, COUGH, COUGH, from morning till night, and from night till morning. This was precisely my situation when one of my neighbors persuaded me to try what *Dr. Rogers' Liverwort, Tar and Canchalagua* would do for me. I sent for one bottle, and it did me good. I sent for another, another, and another. The Medicine cured. I am well, and under Providence attribute all to your great compound. I would advise every one similarly affected to try it, and am sure they will not be disappointed. Respectfully,

ISAAC BLODGETT.

CAUTION.—None genuine, unless there is on the buff wrapper, a note of hand, signed with a pen, by A. L. SCOVILL & CO.

For sale, wholesale and retail by A. L. SCOVILL & CO., Proprietors, at their principal Depot, GOTHIC HALL, No. 316 Broadway, New York, to whom all orders for the medicine, and letters relating to agencies, should be addressed, post paid.

Also, for sale in PORTLAND by H. H. HAY, 17 Market Square, and by

JOSEPH B. HALL, LYNDON, Aroostook Co., Me.

PRICE.—In large bottles, $1.; or six bottles for $5.

New York, Dec. 15, 1851.

DEATHS.

In this city, 3d inst, Ann Maria, daughter of Mr. James Brown, aged 11 months.

In Yarmouth, 6th inst, Mr. Charles R. Rich, of Portland, aged 20. He was beloved and esteemed by all who knew him.

Drowned in Websrer Lake, 27th ult, William Dinsmore, aged 26.

In Albany, Ill., 21st ult., Sarah B. wife of Rev. James J. H. Hill, and daughter of Gershon Hyde of Bath.

In Foreman's Ranche, April 8, C. M. Clarke of Maine.

On board barque Blonde, on the passage from Panama to San Francisco, March 22, C. B. Morton, of Augusta.

In Rhineback, N. Y. 2d inst, Mrs. Maria Louisa Wager wife of Ambrose Wager, Esq., and daughter of Hon. Marshall P. Wilder of Dorchester, aged about 24.

In New Orleans, 25th ult, suddenly, Capt. Stephen D. Berry of Ship Harriet of Bath.

In Port au Prince May 1, Frederick Myers, seaman of brig Susan, of Machias.

In this city, 30th ult, Lucy, aged 11 years 13 days; 1st inst, J Howard, aged 9 years, 9 days, children of Edward and Mary D. Fairfield.

In this city, 31st inst, Sophia Adelaide daughter of Henry and Marry Timmons, aged 7 years 49 days.

In Westbrook, 22d inst., Mr. Alpheus Fobes,

In Brigton, April 30 Mr Ebenezer Choate, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 87

In Smithfield, 20th ultimo, Mr. John Tuttle, aged 74 years, he dropped dead while walking the road. 28th ult., Mr. Samuel Wade, aged 83.

MARRIAGES.

In Bath, 27th ult, Mr. George Burgess to Miss Mary Ann Stilson, both of Bath.

In Freeport, 2d inst., by Rev. R. Conklin, Mr. L. W. Weeman to Miss M. E. Bailey.

In Boston, 3d inst., Mr. Isaac T. Perkins of Biddeford, to Miss Henrietta C. Curtis of Boston.

In this city 3d inst, by Rev. R. Streeter, Mr. Oliver Edwards of Watertown, Mass, to Miss Mary A Leavitt, eldest daughter of Mr. John Leavitt, of P.

In Danville, 2d inst, by Rev James Drummond, Chas. W. Goddard, Esq., to Miss Caroline R. Little, daughter of Thomas B. Little, Esq., all of Danville.

In Winthrop, 25th ult., By Rev. R. M. Sawyer, Mr. Albion P. Snow, of Brunswick, to Miss Matildia B. Sewal, of Winthrop.

In this city, 3d inst, by Rev Dr. Carruthers, Mr. Thomas Lord of Biddeford, to Miss Orinda H. Darling of this city.

INQUIRER MARINE LIST.

PORT OF PORTLAND.

ARRIVED.

TUESDAY, June 1.

Brig Reville, (of Rockland) Sleeper, Cardenas, 17 days.

CLEARED.

Br. barque Agnes, McKenzie, St. Stephens, N. B.—Brig Henrietta, Sturdivant, Havana, W. W. Woodbury.

THURSDAY, June 3.

ARRIVED.

Brig Motto, Vining, Remedios, Cuba 19th ult.
Br brig Pamelia, Merrian, Mariel 20th ult.
Br sch Banner, Douglas, Maitland.
Br sch Albion, Norris, Maitland.
Br sch Orbit, Macomber, Windsor,
Br sch Rival, Davison, Windsor.
Sch Hannah & Abigail, Murch, Rondout.
Sch E. F. Lewis, Berry New York.
Sch Rose, Taylor, Wellfleet.
Sch Elizabeth, Smith, Ellsworth.
Sch Balance. Stowell, Bangor for Boston.
Sch Olive Elizabeth, Carter, Calais for Providence.
Sch Lucy, Wilbur, Pembroke for Boston.
Sch Good Hope, Fletcher, Bath for Boston.
Sch Spartan, Dow, Millbridge for Boston
Sch Eastern Star, Jones, Pittston for salem.
Sch Betsey, Dexter, Thomastown for New York.

CLEARED.

Brig H. Kelloch, Kelloch, Thomaston—Schs Andrianna (new, of Portland, 159 tons) Sargent, Baltimore; Mary Emily, French, Seasport; Alvarado, Lancaster, do.

FRIDAY, June 4.

ARRIVED.

Brig Poconocket, Brewer, Arcos de Canasi via Havana 15th ult.
Sch Sea Lion, Brown, New York.
Sch Philena, Willard, Boston.
Sch Utica, Snowman, Boston.

Brig Motto; at this port last evening from Mariel 18th ult., left barque Lysander, Snow, for Boston ldg; brigs Caroline, Cook, for do. do.; Rowland, Watts, for N Y. do.; Edwin, Roberts, to load for do; sch Mary, of Boston to load for a Northern port. Also in port, just ar, barque Scott, Dyer, Tukesbury, to load for New York.

CLEARED.

Brigs Cardenas. Fegg, Havana, Samuel Hanson; Telos, Manson, Philadelphia—Sch Berry, Littlejohn, Boston

SATURDAY, June 5.

ARRIVED.

Brig Sylvina, Crowell, Matanzas 22d ult.
Sch Olive Branch, Curtis, Bowdoinham.
Sloop American Eagle, Alexander, Friendship.

CLEARED.

Brigs Bowes, (Br) Ellwood, Ristigouche; Florence, Hopkins, Surry—Br schs Orbit, Macomber, Windsor; Rival, Davison, do; Sarah Jane, McDonald.

PORT OF BOSTON.

Ar 31st ult—schs Trinton, Harriman, Bangor; Albion Robinson, Damariscotta; St. Marys, Oliver, Bath; Utica Snowman, Portland.

Cld 31st—barques Austin, Mason, Havana; E K. Kinsman, Thurston. New Orleans; brigs Civillian Webber, Sagua; Mazatlan, Lewis Pensacola; Sarah Frances, Hathorn, Philadelphia; Saganaw, Bearse, Machies; sch Eliza Lawton, Robbins, Nassau.

Ar 1st—schs Golden Rule, Bangor; Merrill, Falmouth. Martha Kenebunk.

Ar 4th—brig S. G. Bass, Crosby, Baltimore; schs Julia & Marth, Crowley; Italian, Pettengil, and Allice Mowe, Pike, Philadelphia; Gen Peavey, Lovejoy. Lubec; Baltic Snare, Bangor; Julia Ann, Mayo, Ellsworth; Wilmington Brown, Perry; John Marsten, Jonesboro'.

Cld 4th—ship Charlemange, Singer, St. John, N. B.; brig Itaska, Parritt, Windsor; Challenge, Long, Saint George; Gen. Taylor, Shute, Belfast; schs Madagascar, Boney, Ellsworth; Tamerlane, M'Kown, Boothbay.

Ar 5th—sch Benj Franklin, Brown, Philadelphia; John, Wiscasset.

DISASTERS.

Sch Wm M. Cobb, which was run into night of 27th, by steamer Bay State, is reported to be badly cut down forward. She is full of water but will be pumped out and repaired.

Brig Chinchilla, Prince, from New York for Nuevitas went ashore 26th on Berlin Beach, Md. She leaked but little] and the wreckmaster was getting out the cargo in good condition.

Barque Roxana, 6 days from Boston for New Orleans, put into New York eve of 30th ult, with loss of foretopmast and mizen top gallant mast.

Sch Invincible, from Salem for Philadelphia, put into New York [illegible] sails in a violent squall afternoon of 3d inst, when between the Light Ship and Sandy Hook.

Brig L. R. Palmer, of Belfast, at New York from Cardenas lost foretop and foretopgallant sail, and main mast and split foresail, in a squall eve of 3d inst.

Sch Fame, which sld from E Machias for Boston, put back 1st, leaky; will discharge and repair.

COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, June 5.

Butter, per lb, first quality,	13 a 16c
Beans, per bushel,	$1,72 a 2.75
Beef, by the quarter, per lb,	5 1-2 a 7
Cheese, per lb,	7 1-2 a 8 1-2
Eggs, per dozen,	10 a 11
Potatoes, per bushel	50 a 1 00
Apples, cooking, per bushel	50 a 75
Apples, good eating,	1 00 a $1 25
Apples, per bbl,	2 50 a 3 00
Dried Apples,	7 a 10
Chickens,	12 1-2 a 15
Pork, round hogs,	8 a 8 1-2
Veal, carcass,	3 1-2 a 5
Lamb,	8 a 9

BRIGHTON MARKET.

THURSDAY, June 3.

At Market, 645 beef cattle, 180 Stores, 2000 Sheep, and 2800 swine.

Prices. Beef Cattle—We quote,—Extra $7 00 a $7 25. 1st quality $6 50 a6 75; 2d $6 75 a 6 25; 3d, $5 25 a 5 75.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 76, 80, 92, 112.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20, 31, 42.

Sheep—Sales $2 75, 3 25, 375, and 4 50.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

Wednesday, June 2,

At Market 575 Cattle—450 Beeves, and 125 stores, consisting of working oxen, Cows and Calves, Yearlings, two and three years old.

PRICES.—Market Beef, Extra, $7 00 per cwt; first quality $6 50; second quality $5a6; third quality $5 00

HIDES.—$4 50 per cwt.

TALLOW—$5 75 a 0 00;

VEAL CALVES—$3 to 8.

STORES—Working oxen, $97, 95, 100, 121.

COWS and CALVES—$21, 24, 25, 28, 33, a 51.

YEARLINGS—$9 10 a 13

TWO YEARS OLD—$17, 21, 24, 30.

THREE YEARS OLD—$22, 25, 28, 30, 36, 52.

SHEEP and LAMBS—1773 at market,

Prices—Extra, $5 5 50 6 to 8. By lot, $2 50, $3 25, 3 75, $4 to 5.

Markets, &c.

PORTLAND WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

MONDAY, May 15, 1852,

APPLES	
Dried, per lb,	6 a 7
ASHES, per lb	
Pearl,	5 3-4 a 0
Pot	5 1-4 a 5 1-2
BEANS, bushel,	
White,	2 00 a 2 25
BUTTER, per lb	
Family,	15 a 17
Store,	12 a 15
CANDLES, per lb	
Mould tallow,	none
Sperm,	40 a 42
CHEESE, per lb	8 a 8 1-2
COFFEE, per lb	
Havana,	— a —
St Domingo,	8 1-2 a 9
Rio,	9
DOMESTIC GOODS, per yd	
Portl'd Sheeti'g	00 a 00
do Stripes,	a 00
Casco Sheeti'g	6 1-4 a 6 3 4
FISH, per quintal, [cash]	
Cod, large,	3 50 a 3 75
do small,	2 00 a 2 25
Pollock,	1 87 a 2 00
Hedoock,	1 75 a 1 87
Hake,	1 75 a
HERRING,	
Dry salted,	— a —
Scaled, per box.	32 a 35
No. 1,	25 a 00
MACKEREL, per bbl,	
No. 1,	10 a 00
No. 2	8 a 8 1 2
No. 3, Bay,	none
do small	none
FLOUR, per bbl	
Balt. H. st.	4 62 a 0 00
Rich. Co.	4 62 a 0 00
Genesee	4 44 a 4 53
Fred'ricksb'g	4 50 a 0 00
Michigan,	4 50 a 4 62
Ohio, &c.,	4 50 a 4 62
GRAIN, per bushel.	
Corn, N. yel'w	00 a 00
do S do	69 a 70
do S. white	64 a 00
Rye,	80 a 00
Oats,	35 a 38
GUNPOWDER pr cask 25 lb	
Ass'rt'd sizes	2 45 a 2 50
HAMS, per lb,	10 a 12
HAY, per net ton,	
Screwed	10 50 a 11 00
Loose,	10 00 a 0 00
LARD, per lb, bbls,	
Bbls,	10 1-2 a 0
Kegs,	12 a
LIME per cask,	
Rockland,	68 a 70
Camden,	62 a 65
LUMBER per M. [cash]	
C'ry B. mer	10 a 11 50
Saccarappa,	none
Kennebec	12 50 a 13 00
Eastern,	11 00 a 12 00
Shingles,	1 75 a 3 00
Box Shooks,	42 a 45

MOLASSES, per gallon,	
Trinidad,	23
Havana, &c now	21 a 21
do tart.	18 a 18 1-2
Porto Rico,	00 a 00
NAILS, per hundred lbs.	
Cut, ass'd sizes	0 a 3 1-4
OIL, per gallon,	00 a 00
Am. Linseed,	65 a 67
Sperm wnt'r	1 28 a 1 30
Blch'd	1 30 a 0 00
Fall	1 28 a 0 00
Whale refin'd	80 a 85
do summer,	00 a 00
Bank & bay	00 a $20 00
Shore.	a $19
PLASTER PARIS,	
	1 50
POTATOES, per bush.	
	none
Per barrel,	1 50 a 1 75
PROVISIONS,	
Beef, Mess.,	$13 00
Navy Mess, do	12 50
No. 1,	11 1-2
Prime,	6
Pork, ex cl'r	0 000 a 00 00
Clear,	00 00 a 21 00
Mess	00 a 19 50
RAISINS, box	1 87 a 2 00
Malaga, cask	5 a 6 00
Lexia, do	0 a 0 00
RICE.	a 3 3-4
SALT, per hhd, [8 Bushels]	
Turks Island	2 00 a 2 1 4
Cadiz,	none
St. Ubes,	none
Liverpool,	$1 75 a 2 00
Ground bag 20 lbs	17 a 18
SALÆRATUS, per lb	4 3-4 a 5 0-0
do Soda,	4 1-2 a 4 3
SEEDS per bushel	
Flaxseed,	none
Herds Grass,	2 75 a 3 00
Clover, lb, N.	0 a 11
do Western,	8 a 8-2
SHOT, per, lb, Am.	6 a 6 1-2
SUGAR, per lb,	
Havana white	8 a 9
Brown,	5 1-2 a 6 3-4
Porto Rico,	5 a 6
N. Orleans,	none
Portland A,	4 3 4 a 5
do Coffee,	none
do Yellow	5 1 4
TALLOW, per lb,	
Am. tried,	00
Rough,	0
WOOL, per lb,	
Fleece,	30 a 33
Pulled	33 a 34
TEA, per lb,	
Y. Hyson,	35 a 60
Nyngyong,	23 a 28
Souchong,	18 a 22
TOBACCO, per lb,	
Man'fac'd, 1,	17 a 20
No. 2,	13 a 14
Leaf	none

FISH—We continue our rates.

FLOUR—Sales at our quotations.

MOLASSES—Holders prime sweet are very firm.

SEEDS—The spring demand being over, quotation are nominal.

SUGAR—Prices continue firm.

YARMOUTH INSTITUTE.

THE NEXT TERM will commence on Wednesday, June 2.

Tuition from 3 to $4 00. Music and Drawing, extra.

Board in private families from 1 50 to $2 00.

Furnished rooms can be obtained by those who wish to board themselves.

For further particulars address

GEORGE WOODS, Principal.

A. H. BURBANK, Secretary.

Yarmouth, May 13.

FOR EASTPORT & ST. JOHN.

STEAMER ADMIRAL

Captain Albert Wood, will (until further notice,) leave P. S. & P. R. Railroad Wharf every THURSDAY, at 8 o'clock, P. M., for Eastport and St. John.

C. C EATON, *Agent.*

Portland, May 13. tf.

THE STEAMER GOVERNOR

FOR BANGOR.

THE FAST AND SPLENDID STEAMER GOVERNOR, Capt. T. ROGERS, will leave Railroad Wharf, Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at *nine* o'clock, P. M., or on the arrival of the 4 1-2 train of cars from Boston, for the following places, viz: Thomaston, Camden, Searsport, Belfast, Bucksport, Frankfort, Hampden and Bangor.

Returning—will leave Bangor every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 o'clock, A. M., touching as above.

FARES—From Portland to Thomaston,	$1 00
" to Camden,	1 00
to Searsport and Belfast,	1 50
to Bucksport, Frankfort, Hampden and Bangor.	2 00

MEALS EXTRA. Freight taken at usual rates.

May 13. tf L. W. EATON, Agent.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

CHARLES P. FREEMAN & Co.,

(LATE FREEMAN, HODGES & CO.)

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,

144 BROADWAY,

One door South of Liberty Street,

NEW YORK,

HAVE NOW ON HAND, and will be receiving daily through the season, NEW GOODS, direct from the European manufacturers, and cash auctions,

Rich. Fashionable, Fancy Silk Millinery Goods.

Our stock of RICH RIBBONS comprises every variety of the latest and most beautiful designs imported.

Many of our goods are manufactured expressly to our order, from our own designs and patterns, and stand unrivalled. We offer our goods for nett cash, at lower prices than any credit house in America can afford.

All purchasers will find it greatly to their interest to reserve a portion of their money and make selections from our great variety of rich cheap goods.

Ribbons, rich for bonnets, caps, sashes and belts
Bonnet silks, satins, crapes, lisses, and tarletons
Embroideries, collars, chemisetts, capes, berthas
Habits, sleeves, cuffs, edgings and insertings
Embroidered Reviere, lace, and hemstich cambric hdkfs
Blonds, illusions, and embroidered laces for caps
Embroidered laces for shawls, mantillas and veils
Honiton, Mechlen, Valenciennes, and Brussels laces
English and wove thread. Smyrna, lisle thread, and cotton laces
Kid, lisle thread, silk, and sewing silk, gloves and mits
French and American ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS
French lace, English, American and Italian laces
STRAW BONNETS AND TRIMMINGS.

New York, March 22, 1852. 13 3m*

J. F. C. HAYES,

Agent for Morrill's Superior Printing Ink.

Of all qualities. This is unquestionably the Best and Cheapest Ink now in use in this country. Warranted in all cases. Also, keeps constantly for sale, Card Stock, Cards, Letter, Cap, Bill and Fancy Paper, of all qualities and colors, at Low Prices. Orders addressed to J. F. C. Hayes, Lawrence, Mass., promptly attended to.

March 13, 1852. 3m

NOAH HANSON,

DEALER IN

PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,

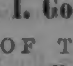
W. I. Goods, Country Produce, &c.

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

No. 296 Congress Street,

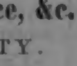
PORTLAND, MAINE.

December 18, 1851—tf.



BONNETS, &c.

1,000 cases straw goods

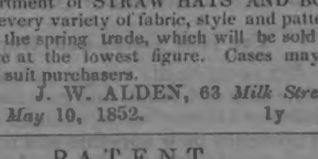


THE SUBSCRIBER having made arrangements with the Norton Straw Manufacturing Company for the sale of their goods, now offer for sale a large assortment of STRAW HATS AND BONNETS, of every variety of fabric, style and pattern, adapted to the spring trade, which will be sold by the package at the lowest figure. Cases may be assorted to suit purchasers.

J. W. ALDEN, 63 *Milk Street.*

Boston, May 10, 1852. 1y

PATENT



ÆOLIAN PIANO FORTES.

THESE Instruments, with the improvements made by the subscribers, especially in their construction, and voicing of the Æolian, renders them capable of the softest tones of an Æolian Harp, and of being increased in power, sufficient for any parlor use, and when combined with the Piano Forte, as the performer can do at pleasure, can be made to imitate the sweet tones of the Flute, or Clarionete, Horn, or Basoon, with one hand, and with the other the Piano Forte accompaniment; thus combining orchestral effects, by the same performer at the same time

Piano Fortes with, or without the attachment, will be selected by ourselves when desired, and sent to any part of the country, and warranted to give satisfaction or the money refunded.

The patent is owned by ourselves, exclusively, for the State of Massachusetts, and no other person or persons in Massachusetts have the right to manufacture these Instruments. And, as many of the Piano Forte makers and others in their interest have said the Æolian attachment injured the Piano Forte, and will not keep in tune with it, we hereby notify all persons, that in future we shall apply the attachment to our own instruments made expressly for the attachment, AND NO OTHERS. These we can, with confidence, warrant to stand, several of which we have known to remain in tune one year and over without tuning; and but very few of the attachments, even those applied over five years since, have been tuned at all. We have applied upwards of 1300 of these attachments, and will give the names of the purchasers to those who desire information, in almost every section of the country.

T. GILBERT & CO.,
No. 400 Washington street, Boston.

Boston, May 10, 1852—1y

L. PARKER,

MANUFACTURER OF

Monuments, Grave Stones,

AND EVERY VARIETY OF

MARBLE AND STONE WORK.

No. 128 Exchange Street,

(Between Middle and Federal streets;)

PORTLAND.

Work done in the best style, and prices reasonable.

Orders solicited.

Portland, April 8, 1852. 3m

John G. Haley,

MANUFACTURER OF EVERY VARIETY OF

TRUNKS, VALISES & CARPET BAGS

At the lowest prices, corner of MILK AND DEVONSHIRE STREETS, BOSTON.

OUR BOOKS IN BOSTON.

NEW ENGLAND PATRONS, who wish for our various publications, may always obtain them, in large or small quantities, at our Boston establishment, 142 Washington street. Besides our own publications, we keep a supply of all works on Phrenology, Phonography, Physiology, and on the natural sciences generally, including all progressive and reformatory works.

Phrenological Examinations with charts, and written opinions of character, may also be obtained day and evening at our rooms in Boston, No. 142 Washington street, near the old South Church.

May 27. 3m FOWLER & WELLS.

MILLINERY.

JOHNSON, HALL & CO., have added to their large stock of Staple and Fancy goods, Bonnets, Bonnet Silks, Ribbons, Flowers, and every variety of Millinery articles, which they offer at wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices.

Just received, direct from Paris, an assortment of REAL FRENCH STRAW HATS,

Among which are some of the most elegant embroidered lace straws ever imported. Also, a complete assortment of common, medium, and fine AMERICAN STRAWS, at extremely low prices.

MISS H. C. DALTON,

LATE OF THE FIRM OF WHITE & DALTON, having made arrangements with Messrs. Johnson, Hall & Co., to take charge of the MILLINERY DEPARTMENT in their establishment, respectfully invites her friends and former customers to call and examine their extensive and elegant assortment of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY GOODS, which she assures her friends will be found the most complete and reasonable in prices of any stock ever offered in this city. No. 3, Greenough's Block.

Portland, May 13, 1852. tf.

50,000 COPIES IN ONE YEAR.

THE ASSEMBLY'S CATECHISM TESTED BY THE BIBLE,

BY REV. A. R. BAKER,

In four parts. Part 1, Doctrina, and Part 2, Practical; for Children; Part 3, Doctrinal, and Part 4, Practical, for adults.

The enormous demand for this admirable work of Rev. Mr. Baker, is evidence conclusive that it meets the wants of our Sabbath Schools. Fifty thousand copies were published last year. We have received the strongest recommendations from the most distinguished clergymen in the country; among whom we may name Rev. Dr Jenks, Rev. Dr Dwight, Rev. Dr Adams, Rev. Dr Hodge. Rev. Dr Alexander, Rev. Dr Tyler, Rev. Dr Woods, Rev. Dr Dana, Rev. Dr Barstow, Rev. Dr Burgess, and numerous others.

Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Boston; and for sale by Robert Carter & Brother, and M. W. Dodd, New York; and by Wm. S. Martin, Philadelphia.

Boston, May 13. 1y

$50 REWARD.

IF THE PERSON who stole A SETT OF TEETH from the office of the subscriber, will return the same uninjured, he shall receive the above reward, and no questions asked. The TEETH are of no value to any one but the person for whom they were made, and the gold plate cannot easily be disposed of without detection.

F. T. SARGENT, *Dentist.*

Portland, May 12, 1852. 3w

30,000 copies sold in four weeks.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TALE,

Uncle Tom's Cabin,

OR LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY,

BY MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

FOR THRILLING delineation of character, and power of description, this work is unrivalled. It has been denominated, and with truth,

THE STORY OF THE AGE!

The fact that *thirty thousand copies* have been sold in four weeks, is evidence sufficient of its unbounded popularity. Three paper mills are constantly at work manufacturing the paper, and three power presses are working twenty four hours per day, in printing it, and more than one hundred book binders are incessantly plying their trade to bind them, and still it has been impossible as yet to supply the demand. Testimonials of the strongest kind, numerous enough to fill a volume, have already appeared in the public journals.

For sale by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
17 and 19 Cornhill, BOSTON.

Boston, May 18, 1852. 1y

IN THE COURSE OF PUBLICATION,

(two volumes already published,)

THE WRITINGS OF

Rev. Lyman Beecher, D. D.

VOL. I.—Comprising his celebrated Lecture to the Working Men in the United States on Scepticism, including Six Discourses on Intemperance; a book which should be owned and read by every American citizen.

VOL II.—Just published, containing the reverend author's occasional Discourses. A volume which we hesitate not to say is unsurpassed by any similar production in the English language. Here is a mine of intellectual and religious wealth, for the clergyman, the student, or man of business.

For sale by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
17 and 19 Cornhill, BOSTON.

Boston, May 18, 1852. 1y

The Works of Rev. L. Woods, D. D.

IN FIVE VOLS., 8 mo. PRICE $10.

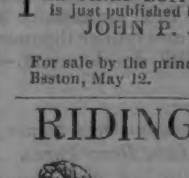
THE THIRD EDITION of the above valuable work is just published by

JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.
17 and 19 Cornhill, Boston.

For sale by the principal booksellers.

Bsston, May 12. 1y

RIDING SCHOOL.



MR. BARNUM has re opened his SCHOOL on the same lot he occupied last year, on Free Street, and will be open at 6 o'clock, A. M., at the following reduced terms of tuition:

For 16 Lessons,	$12 00
12 "	10 00
6 "	6 00
SINGLE LESSONS,	1 25
Single Lessons on the Road,	1 50

Each Lesson to occupy one hour. Half of the tuition to be paid in advance, and the remainder at the middle of the course.

Pupils who take twelve or more lessons, will be permitted to have the last half on the road. The expense to those who subscribe for sixteen lessons, does not exceed the usual stable charge for horses, and to them each road lesson is $1 25—less than is charged in Boston.

Riding skirts and velvet polka jackets furnished to ladies without charge.

N. B. Horses trained to the saddle free of charge.

Portland, May 13. tf

Valuable Publications.

BELA MARSH,

No. 25 CORNHILL, BOSTON,

HAS FOR SALE:

REVELATIONS, &c., by A. J. Davis, the Clairvoyant, price $2 00.

THE GREAT HARMONIA, Vol. I.—The Physician, by do., $1 25.

" " Vol. 2.—The Teacher, $1 00.

" " Vol. 3.—The Seer, $1 00.

A CHART, exhibiting an outline of the progressive history and approaching destiny of the race, by do., price $1 50.

THE PHILOSOPHY of Spiritual Intercourse, by do. price 50 cents.

THE PHILOSOPHY of Special Providences.—A Vision by do., price 15 cents.

THE APPROACHING CRISIS.—Being a Review of Dr Bushnell's recent lectures on Supernaturalism, by do., price 50 cents.

LIGHT FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD. Comprising a series of articles on the condition of Spirits, and the development of mind in the rudimental and second spheres, being written by the control of Spirits. Rev. Charles Hammond, medium, 75.

THE PILGRIMAGE of Thomas PAINE, and others, to the Seventh Circle in the Spirit World. Rev. Ch's Hammond, medium, 75.

FAMILIAR SPIRITS, and Spiritual Manifestations, by Professor Pond of the Bangor Theological Seminary, with a Reply by Veriphilos Credens, 15.

CHRIST AND THE PHARISEES, upon the Sabbath, price 20 cents.

NARRATIVE of the Life of Frederick Douglass, price 25 cents.

NARRATIVE of Henry Watson, a Fugitive Slave, price 13 cents.

THE BRANDED HAND: or Trial and Imprisonment of Jonathan Walker, at Pensacola, Florida, for aiding Slaves to escape from bondage, 25.

UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF SLAVERY, by Lysander Spooner, 50.

A DEFENCE FOR FUGITIVE SLAVES, by Lysander Spooner, 25.

POVERTY: its illegal causes and legal cure, by Lysander Spooner, 25.

A SERMON ON THE MEXICAN WAR, by Rev. Theodore Parker, 15.

A DISCOURSE occasioned by the death of John Quincy Adams, by Rev. T. Parker, 20.

HEALTH TRACTS, for the diffusion of knowledge on the preservation of Health, by Dr. Wm. A. Alcott, price 75 cents.

THE GRAHAM JOURNAL of Health and Longevity, for the year 1839, (cloth,) price $1 00.

FEMALE MIDWIFERY ADVOCATED, by Samuel Gregory, A. M., price 12 cents.

PHRENOLOGICAL PUBLICATIONS.—Also, for sale as above, a general assortment of Physiological and Phrenological publications, from Messrs. Fowlers and Wells, and others.

Boston, May 25, 1852. tf.

FRANCIS O. IRISH,

DEPUTY SHERIFF.

Office No. 14, Massachusetts Block,

(SECOND FLOOR,)

Court Square———BOSTON.

☞ Will give prompt and faithful attention to all business committed to his care.

May 20—3m.

Only one Price.

MOST PERSONS like to have good fitting garments, and the place to get such at low prices, is at FERNALD'S GREAT CLOTHING STORE, No. 87 Middle street PORTLAND.

MARRIAGE,

HAPPINESS AND COMPETENCE.

WHY IS IT?

That we behold many females, scarce in the meridian of life broken in health and spirits with a complication of diseases and ailments, depriving them of the power for the enjoyment of life at an age when physical health, buoyancy of spirits, and happy serenity of mind, arising from a condition of health, should be predominant.

Many of the *causes* of her sufferings at first—perhaps years before, perhaps during girlhood, or the first years of marriage—were in their origin so light as to pass unnoticed, and of course neglected.

IN AFTER YEARS,

When too late to be benefitted by our knowledge, we look back and mourn, and regret the full consequences of our ignorance.

What would we not often give to possess, in early life, the knowledge we obtain in after years! And what days and nights of anguish we might not have been spared, if the knowledge was timely possessed. It is

MELANCHOLY AND STARTLING

To behold the sickness and suffering endured by many a wife for many years, from causes simple and controllable, easily remedied—or better still,—not incurred, if every

WIFE AND MOTHER

Possessed the information contained in a little volume, (with in the reach of all) which would spare to herself

YEARS OF MISERY,

And to her husband the constant toil and anxiety of mind, necessarily devolving upon him from sickness of the wife, without giving him the opportunity of acquiring that competence which his exertions are entitled, and the possession of which would secure the happiness of himself, wife, and children.

SECURE THE MEANS OF HAPPINESS

By becoming in time possessed of the knowledge, the want of which has caused the sickness and poverty of thousands

In view of such consequences, no wife or mother is excusable if she neglect to avail herself of that knowledge in respect to herself, which would spare her much suffering, be the means of happiness and prosperity to her husband, and confer upon her children that blessing above all price—healthy bodies, with healthy minds. That knowledge is contained in a little work entitled

THE MARRIED WOMAN'S

Private Medical Companion.

BY DR. A. M. MAURICEAU,

PROFESSOR OF DISEASES OF WOMEN.

One Hundredth Edition. 18mo., pp. 250. Price, 50 cts.

[ON FINE PAPER, EXTRA BINDING, $1 00.]

First published in 1847, and it is not

SURPRIZING OR WONDERFUL,

Considering that EVERY FEMALE, WHETHER MARRIED OR NOT, can here acquire a full knowledge of the nature, character and causes of her complaints, with the various symptoms, and that nearly

HALF A MILLION COPIES

should have been sold.

It is impracticable to convey fully the various subjects treated of, as they are of a nature strictly intended for the married, or those contemplating marriages, but no female desirous of enjoying health, and that beauty, consequent upon health, which is so conducive to her own happiness, and that of her husband, but either has or will obtain it, as has or will every husband who has the love and affection of his wife at heart, or that of his own pecuniary improvement.

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Have been **SENT BY MAIL** within the last few months.

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TYPOGRAPHICAL ARRANGEMENT,

But another name substituted for "Dr. A. M. Mauriceau," and "Boston" for "New York," and the words,

ENTERED according to Act of Congress, in the year 1847, by JOSEPH TROW, In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York,

OMITTED.

The contents, the subject matter, and reading are

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Printed on poor, brownish, dirty paper, with a paper cover. It can be known also from the miserable and illegible woodcuts scattered throughout its pages. *The copyright edition contains none.*

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No less than the legal owner of the property in copyright, they will be prosecuted, and steps will be taken to expose them to the public.

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BE NOT DEFRAUDED!

Buy no book unless Dr. A. M. Mauriceau, 129 Liberty st., N. Y., is on the title page, and the entry in Clerk's Office on the back of the title page corresponds as herein, and buy only of respectable and honorable dealers, or send by mail, and address to Dr. A. M. Mauriceau.

Full title page, with contents, together with a few pages treating of important subjects to every married female, will be sent, free of charge, to any one enclosing a letter stamp in a prepaid letter, addressed as herein.

☞ On receipt of Fifty Cents, (or One Dollar for the fine Edition extra binding,) "THE MARRIED WOMAN'S PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION" is sent (*mailed free*) to any part of the United States. All letters must be post-paid, and addressed to DR. A. M. MAURICEAU, Box 1224, New York City. Publishing Office, No. 129 Liberty Street, New York.

For sale by A. Ganbert, Augusta; W. B. Billings, Eastport; D. Bugbee, Bangor; John Jackson, Calais; C. L. Francis, Norway; E. Clark, Bath; James Brown, Biddeford; J. Dyer, Skowhegan, Me.

GEO. LORD, 61 Exchange st., *Portland.*

New York, June 3, 1852. 1y.

DEATH TO THE LIVING!

LONG LIVE THE KILLERS.

The intollerable nuisance of BED BUGS can be got rid of effectually only by the use of the

DEAD SHOT!

A new exterminator, of tremendous power. The main agent employed in this preparation is a poisonous gum resin, which, unlike a mineral in solution, is not soon rubbed off and wasted, but remains a long time wherever applied—a train of certain death, a perfect Bohon Upas to these destroyers of our nightly rest.

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.—The great celebrity of this article, and the readiness of its sale, have tempted certain persons to get up a counterfeit, in which the name, and large portions of the label, are copied. Many Druggists, too, are starting up nostrums of their own, for killing BED BUGS, which they call "just the same," or "just as good."

Don't take up with anything short of the original, genuine KILLER, every bottle of which has upon it the name of L. L. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt. Try it and you shall

Sleep in Peace.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by the dozen or single bottle by C. W. ATWELL, under the United States Hotel.

Also, by H. H. Hay, Edward Mason, J. Durgin & Co., A. Carter & Son, Charles A. Gilson, Charles F. Corey, Geo. A. Thayer, and Samuel Thurston, PORTLAND.

J. G. Rollins, and J. E. Berry, Saco.

Geo. W. Pearson and J. Sawyer, Biddeford.

Warren & King and Geo. W. Holden, Saccarappa.

Richards & Osgood and Dr. Blanchard, Yarmouth.

Gore & Holbrook and R. S. Soule & Co., Freeport.

Wm. Baker and Wm. Gatchell, Brunswick; and by Druggists and dealers in medicine generally. *Portland*, June 10. tf.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN!

OR,

LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

For sale by GEORGE LORD, Bookseller,

61 EXCHANGE STREET.

PORTLAND, May 5, 1852. 4w.

I AM often asked if the AMERICAN VERMIFUGE will cure Children of *Pin Worms*—and people who have tried every remedy they can hear of—Vermifuges, and their Physicians' prescriptions—are loth to believe that this Vermifuge will do up the business right. Yet I can assure those who wish to know, that it will bring away PIN WORMS, *or any other Worms*, that Children are troubled with.

Be sure that you ask for *American Vermifuge*, and do not let interested dealers who buy other Vermifuges for half what this costs, palm you off with some other kind.

The AMERICAN VERMIFUGE is sold Wholesale and Retail, by C. W. ATWELL.

No. 4, under the U. S. Hotel, Portland.

Temperance Motto Letter Envelopes

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Price 10 cents a package of 25. 30 cts. per 100.

The Farmer.

Importance of Improving VEGETABLES BY A PROPER SELECTION OF SEEDS, ETC.

Those who have visited the New York markets, cannot but have been struck with the superior quality of the vegetables occasionally exposed for sale. This great mart both for consumption and export, collects together the best results of the agriculturist. We find here qualities entirely superior to those in average use throughout the country. We find also that it is nearly or quite impossible to procure seeds which shall duplicate these finest specimens, except by buying the specimens themselves, and raising the seed from them. The market gardeners in the vicinity of New York, seldom buy seeds from the seed dealers. Their finest specimens of lettuce, beets. radishes, parsnips, carrots, &c. &c., are saved for raising seed, and these are either used by themselves or exchanged with other market gardeners for other seeds, raised with an equal degree of care. The prices charged among themselves for these seeds, are much greater than the ordinary prices of the seed stores, but farmers would find it to their advantage to pay these extra prices, for the purpose of procuring purer and better sorts.

From the days of Columella to the present time, every agricultural writer has recommended great care in the raising of seeds. A few growers have continued year after year to select perfect kernels of corn for their seed, and these from perfect ears taken from the most prolific hills,and have thus succeeded after long practice in securing a superior article which will constantly reproduce itself. We find Mr. Brown, Mr. Pell, and a few others, selling nearly the whole product of their farms for seed to less energetic growers, and these too are nearly or quite double the market prices. But farmers who will select their corn, oats, and wheat for seed with great care, will plant inferior turnip seed, beet seed, or carrot seed. All this is wrong; for there is no root crop that cannot be materially increased in value and amount of product, by raising the seeds each year from selected specimens. The latest left in the ground should never be used for seed; the earliest and best should be marked, so as to prevent their being used during the use of the crop, and these only should be held over to be placed out in the spring for seed. By such practice we have been enabled to increase the size of the Mammoth Nutmeg potato more than one-third, and to render it many days earlier,—[Ed.—*Work ng Farmer.*

From the Maine Farmer.

Seeding Down Land.

Mr. Editor:—As the hay crop is the most valuable crop of our State, it is of great importance that farmers should understand the best method of seeding down. I have seen many valuable hints, in the Maine Farmer, on the subject, but do not recollect of recently seeing any thing said upon one point which I consider of vital importance. I allude to covering the grass seed too deep. I believe that a large proportion of our farmers harrow in their seed. Now, it ought to be known to every one that but very few grass seeds will vegetate, if covered to the depth of one inch, and not any covered to the depth of two inches; consequently, if the land is thoroughly harrowed after the seed is sown, not more than half of it ever comes up.

Some who call themselves farmers, wash their grain and then mix the grass seed with it, and sow it all together. This, to be sure, is a saving of time, but it is a "saving at the tap and letting out at the bung hole," for it is the worst possible way Not only must the grass seed be harrowed in as deep as the grain, but it is impossible to sow it even—the grass seed, especially timothy and red-top, being lighter than the grain, as it becomes detached from it falls short of its destruction, over-seeding some parts, and leaving other parts with little or no grass. Any one may satisfy himself of this by throwing one handful and watching it as it falls. I have been very successful in seeding down land, not having failed of getting a good catch for the last thirty years. The following is my uniform plan: I sow a rounding half bushel of the best seed I can get to the acre, mixed as I fancy; usually twelve quarts timothy, or timothy and red-top, and the remainder northern clover. This I sow on evenly over the land after the grain has been thoroughly harrowed and cross- barrowed. I then pass a roller or bush over it, and never fail of a good catch, let the weather be what it will. On stony land I prefer the roller, as it buries the small stones out of the way of the scythe.

I always pass over the field the last thing with a hoe, and level the sods and bunches of dirt that may be left, and find it a saving of time even in the first mowing.

It is a light job for any one who understands how, to sow a field evenly to grass seed. Though old and feeble, I can sow an acre well in forty-five minutes with ease. I have seen men spend hours in scattering grass seed over an acre, and then have it come up in bunches. I would advise such to get a neighbor to sow it for them.

John H. Willard.

From the Rural N. Yorker.

Thorough Farming.

The great secret of European success in Agriculture has been described as "much labor on comparatively little land." But the whole tenor of American husbandry from the first settlement of the country, has been directly the contrary, or, "little labor on much land." And this is the cause of the deterioration of our farms and crops,—of the exhaustion of the elements of fertility in one, necessary to the production of the other. It requires no great amount of labor or store of knowledge, to grow a crop at a cost equal or exceeding its value, and leaving the land poorer than before; but it does require both work and wisdom to produce one which shall bring profit to the farmer and prepare the land for greater productiveness in future. Any one who can follow the plow and scatter the seed can do the former, but capital, experience and energy are required to accomplish the latter.

Science is giving its aid to Agriculture, and no one can be a thorough farmer unless he keeps pace with the improvements which the newly aroused spirit of inquiry is daily bringing out for practical and profitable application. Yet the small number of those but the severe drought of 1838, put our science to the test, and the result was, that about one hundred plants of our most choice kinds, which we regularly watered three times a week for nine weeks, during which period we had not a drop of rain, the plants grew luxuriantly, but many of them never produced a perfect bloom; and those that had no attention whatever paid to them, except a little manure or litter laid on the surface over the roots, flowered almost as well as in our most moist seasons."

Hence we infer that an occasional watering may be of service, but continued and repeated artificial waterings are injurious.—*Working Farmer.*

To make bleaching Liquid.—Add water to chloride of lime, one half of the chloride will leave the lime and dissovle in the water. This is the common bleaching liquid which is sold at a high rate, though it costs but little.

Salt sown in the fall, at the rate of three or four bushels per acre, will, it is said, destroy all the wire worms that may be in the

COFFEE.

This plant is a native of Arabia. The time of its introduction in Europe is unknown; it is mentioned in a work, published 1573, by a German physician. The first coffee house opened in London was in 1652. Coffee was in public use before that time in France.

When coffee was first introduced into Britain, it met with the most furious opposition from old and young, grave and gay, men and women fair. In 1674 the women of England petitioned Parliament against allowing the use of coffee, in which petition it was stated, "that men, by its use, became like the desert of Arabia, and that if its use were persisted in, the offspring of mighty Anglo-Saxon ancestors would dwindle into a succession of apes and pigmies; and on a domestic message, a husband would stop on the way to drink a couple of cups of coffee."

Coffee, however, had and still has its advocates; it has been stated by them, that wherever it has been introdued, drunkenness has become less frequent and the people more sober.

Carrot Coffee.—You can save half your coffee, and have as good and a more innocent potation, we think, from the experience we have had with carrot coffee. Economy is the railroad route to wealth, and a virtue which may be practiced with little self-denial in this case. After washing the common carrot, scrape off the outside, and then cut them in pieces about half an inch square and dry them on a stove. Parch and grind, and take equal portions of carrot and coffee and prepare it in the usual manner. If you know it to be mixed, you may say it tastes a little sweeter than usual. We obtained this receipt from our German neighbors, who say that in their country, there are large factories where the dried carrot is packed in pound papers and sold for this purpose.

Garden Walks.

In England it is a matter of great importance to prevent weeds or grass growing on gravel walks, for such is the dampness of the climate, that mosses and weeds of several sorts fasten upon and completely overrun them. The keeping of such walks clear is measurably important also in this country. It has been found there, according to the Gardener's Chronicle, that gas tar is absolutely fatal to vegetable growth, and a coating of it spread over a walk keeps it clear as long as the tar remains. To apply it in the best manner, have the walk made and rolled hard, then put on the tar with a brush, and if it is offensive to the eye and olfactories, cover it with a thin coat of gravel which becomes incorporated with it and forms a hard, dry, unincumbered walk.—*Prairie Farmer.*

FRUIT.

In no other way can delicious and yet luxurious food be so abundantly, cheaply, and universally obtained, as in the cultivation of fruit. However hilly, rugged, and rocky the land, although it refuse the plow and the scythe, there is scarcely an acre in our country which will not produce good fruit of some kind. The marsh, which bids defiance to cultivation without expensive drainage, yields whortleberries and cranberries, each highly valuable in its way. The glen and mountain side may easily be made prolific in the cherry, pear, peach, and apple; and on the more favored portions of the soil, where wheat, corn, and grass are easily and abundantly produced, fruit will repay the room and labor in a rich reward. It is believed that a good fruit tree will yield more real market and nutrative value than any other crop that can be produced from the soil. No labor of the farmer, and no use of the soil, pays more abundantly than when applied to the culture of good fruit. As a tree of choice fruit covers no more land than a poor one, it is of the first importance to make the best selections, and render the most faithful attention to its full development.—Soil of the South.

From the Maine Farmer

How to kill Brakes—Cold Barn Yards.

Mr. Editor:—I wish to tell that young farmer, who enquires the best method to kill brakes, how to do it. Mow them twice in June. The sap runs freely in June, and mowing them at that time will kill them. Witch grass, cockle weed, and wild pink, can be destroyed by sowing the ground to winter grain—yellow weed by pasturing sheep on on the ground.

I wish to say a word about cold barn yards. I once, while traveling, put up at a private house. Going out in the evening, I found the cattle in the yard on the move from one end of the yard to the other, and very uneasy. There were 17 head of them, and no chance for more than four or five to lay down except in the mud and water. During the night they got the bars down, and destroyed half an acre of corn. This man had, during the season, to cast three of his oxen, in order to cure the *stub-ail*, which was brought on by lying in the cold dirt. The same person lost a young ox by the bloody murrain, and five steers in two years, in consequence, as I think, of their lying in that sink of a yard.

Improvement in the Plow.—We are now using in this State, an implement recently invented—it is called a Pointer Plow, and we think here, that it is the greatest improvement that has been made in the plow line for many years. It is a small plow attached to the beam of a common plow with a band, in the same that a coulter or cutter is attached—cutting a furrow before the plow about half the width of a common furrow and about two inches deep. It is not liable to clog, and places the manure and grass in such a position that it is completely covered by the furrow. For plowing in coarse manure, clover, stubble, &c., it works admirably. It costs here two dollars. L. C.

Troy, Oakland Co., Mich., 1852.

From the Northern Farmer.

FOOD vs. MANURE.

The same relation that food sustains to the natural body, manure sustains to the soil; and as the former strengthens and invigorates our system, in proportion as it is best adapted to nature's wants, so the latter best subserves the purpose for which it is intended, in proportion as it contains revivifying and supporting ingredients necessary and common to the soil.

If the farmer has, by a certain crop, extracted an undue proportion of ammonia, nitrogen, lime, &c., reason would teach him that in order to prevent his land from detriorating, he must replace these ingredients in some way; and if by manures, then that manure must be the best that contains the most of these properties.

As we find it in the vegetable so we see it in the animal kingdom; and if we would by feed increase the quantity of butter from a cow, that food must be best that contains the most of the component parts of the butter.—So also with poultry, hogs, &c.; while one says corn, and another wheat, and still another oats is best to make hens lay, yet the general rule remains unchanged, that the food must be best that contains most of the elements of eggs, all things considered. I might continue these thoughts much farther, but as editors like short articles, I shall close, only observing that in order to farm it intelligently and profitably, the farmer should study to the root of the matter, and not be merely a *surface* tiller, while the great mine lies untouched by the plow or sense.

A Varnish for Icing.—Digest some turpentine with water and brandy. When disgested, dissolve it in wine and spirits of turpentine.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

Througout all the month of June, the decoration of beds and borders in the flower garden may be continued. We rarely plant our dahlias till the middle of the month.—When planted earlier, they come into bloom in July, when the weather is so excessively warm and dry that they are scorched, the flowers do not open, and, on the whole, they do not give such satisfaction as when planted later, so as to come into bloom in the middle or latter part of August.

The Dahlia requires a good soil, moderately, but not too rich. When set in a bed of strong manure, the plants make a rank growth, but do not bloom so well, and the flowers are more apt to be course and ill-formed.—A stake four or five feet in height should be set with each plant, to which it must be kept tied as it grows, being very easily broken by the wind. The Dahlia is really an autumn flower, and should not be expected to bloom, or forced into bloom, in mid-summer.

For a few beds or masses on a lawn, or to fill up vacant borders, we would recommend.

1st. *A few Monthly Roses*, well selected as regards the color. They may be partly composed ot Chinese, Bourbons, and Noisettes, as all these bloom incessantly, in a good rich soil. We may name, as first rate free growing, profuse blooming sorts.

Bourbons.—Hermosa, pale blush, very large and beautiful—indeed, one of the finest of ever-blooming roses, both in form, color, and luxuriance of growth and foliage. *Gloire des Rosamens* a rapid, strong grower and fine bloomer, flowers not very double but large and of a most brilliant crimson. *Edward Defosse*, one of the finest new Bourbons, of a deep, rose pink.

Noisettes — Ophire, buff. *Chromatella*, or cloth of gold, deep yellow — very large and beautiful. *Fellenberg*, bright crimson. *Am'e Vibe t*, pure white.

Bengals, or China Roses. — *Cels*, blush—a very free and fine bloomer. *Agrippina*, rich, velvety crimson. *Sanguinea*, blood red, with a stripe of white. *White Daily*, creamy white, and very sweet.

Teas—Lady Warrender, pure white. *Luxembourg*, salmon buff. *Devoniensis*, straw color.

These are all good, and there are many others, perhaps, as good. A dozen plants well assorted, will fill a good sized bed, and they will probably give more satisfaction than anything we could name.

Next to the roses, we would recommend a bed of Verbenas. No plant is better adapted to our dry, sunny climate, than this.—A dozen plants, of as many different varieties, will make a beautiful display, from midsummer until frost comes. The branches, as they grow, should be spread out and bedded down so as to cover the whole surface of the bed, making it a dense mass of flowers, relieved only by the mingling of the different colors. Then the

Petunias.—These also are particularly well adapted to our climate, and cultivation has so improved their size, and varied their coloring, that they have become a most interesting class of plants. A single plant will cover, in a short time, three square feet of ground, and they bloom incessently.

Heliotropes.—Too many of these cannot be planted, it is so sweet and so fine, either in masses, or mixed with other plants of more showy colors. The old sort is of a pale lilac, and the new one, *Voltarianum*, is a deep purple, rather bluish. These might be mixed, and some white flowering plant, such as *Double Feverfew*, set in the middle; or the deep blue *Plumbago larbentæ*, or the *Scarlet Salvia*, or even a fine *Fuchsia*, will make a good centre piece, both in growth and contrast of color. For single specimens on a lawn or border, the *Salvia Splendens Major* surpasses all other plants, we know of. A small plant turned out in May or June, commences to bloom immediately, and it grows, so rapidly, that, in the course of a month or six weeks, it will be three feet in height and as much in diameter, and will bear twenty or thirty long spikes of flowers of the most dazzling brilliancy. As we have said before, we know of no bedding plant, taken altogether, more desirable, and we recommend it among the smallest collections.

Cuphea platy centra, is another fine thing, either for planting singly or in masses, and it mingles well with Fuchsias, Heliotropes, &c. Its flowers are tube shaped, about an inch long, and the mouth is of an amaranth purple. Treated as a pot plant, in the house, this is an admirable thing. One of the best of recently introduced species in our green-houses now is a small plant, a perfect mass of flowers. Its compactness of habit is a great recommendation.—[Genesee Farmer.

For your Cattle and Horses.

Mix occasionally one part of salt with four parts of wood ashes, and give the mixture to different kinds of stock, summer and winter. It promotes their appetites and tends to keep them in a healthy condition. It is said to be good against bots in horses, murrain in cattle, and rot in sheep.

Cure for Ring Bones, Blood Spavins, &c.

Last winter, I had a couple of colts, taken with lameness in the pasterns, and soon after, with swelling on the top of the ancles in the form of ring bones. I applied the following composition, viz: one pint of alcohol, one ounce originum oil, one ounce of camphor gum, twice a day, by bathing the ancle, and especially the hollow above the heel; then heating it in with a hot shovel. In about three weeks the colts were well. One of them was afterwards so badly injured in the hock joint, that in the opinion of those who saw it, it would produce a blood spavin. I used the same medicine, for about two weeks, in the same manner as before. I then applied soft soap, once a day, for about the same time, rubbing the joint very thoroughly, after each application. I did no more, and it soon got well. The first sign of success in using the composition, is the appearance on the surface of a thick scurf, which should be curried off if it is not too tender. The soap produces the same effect, but in a greater degree. It also, in the first few applications, causes the parts to enlarge, but subsequently, or after the appearance of the scurf, causes a decrease in the swelling. — *Northern Farmer.*

A Varnish for Jappaning.—To one pint of the best alcohol, add four ounces of the thinnest and most transparent shellac; mix and shake these together, and let them stand in a warm place for a few days; then strain the varnish through fine flannel, and bottle it. Any of the colors commonly used for oil painting, may be ground in this varnish, and should be applied to the work with a smooth brush, and in a warm place; and the work to be jappanned should be perfectly dry and warm.

Water proof Varnish.—Dilute four ounces of Venice turpentine with a gill of alcohol (spirits of wine.) If too thick, add a little more of the latter, if too thin,a little more of the former, so that it may be about the thickness of milk. Lay one or more coats of this on your print.

Prevention of Gum on Peach Trees.-A practical gardener states that if the earth is removed from the roots of the peach trees affected with gum, to a distance of one foot immediately around the trunk, and finely powdered charcoal applied to them the thickness of an inch, that it will effectually check the flow of the gum.

Cheap polishing substance.—The following is a cheap and excellent polishing substance: A piece of old hat is immersed for a few minutes in sulphuric acid. The iron with which the hat was originally dyed, passes into the state of red oxide—and the old hat then becomes excellent for giving the last

RULES FOR MY MEALS.

Written by a Father for his own little ones.

In silence I must take my seat,
And give God thanks before I eat;
Must for my food in patience wait,
Till I am asked to hand my plate;
I must not scold, nor whine, nor pout,
Nor move my chair or plate about;
With knife, or fork, or napkin ring,
I must not play;—nor must I sing;
I must not speak a useless word,
For children must be seen—not heard;
I must not talk about my food,
Nor fret if I don't think it good;
I must not say, "the bread is old,"
"The tea is hot," "The coffee's cold;"
I must not cry for this or that,
Nor murmur if my meat is fat;
My mouth with food I must not crowd,
Nor, while I'm eating, speak aloud;
Must turn my head to cough or sneeze;
And, when I ask, say, "if you please;"
The table-cloth I must not spoil,
Nor with my food my fingers soil;
Must keep my seat when I have done,
Nor round the table sport or run;
When told to rise, then must I put
My chair away, with noisless foot;
And lift my heart to God above,
In praise for all his wondrous love.

Youth's Cabinet.

AN EPITAPH FOR AN INFANT.

Beneath this stone, in soft repose,
Is laid a mother's dearest pride,
A flower that scarce had waked to life
And light and beauty, ere it died;
God, in his wisdom, has recalled
The precious boon His love had given,
And though the casket moulders here,
The gem is sparkling now in Heaven.

THE PHENOMENA OF SLEEP.

Dr. Dickson of South Carolina, has recently published a work on Life, Sleep, Pain and Death, which contain some curious facts and speculations. The following facts are given in relation to sleep, which is described to be the repose of the mind:—

"The necessary amount of sleep differs in the various tribes, as well as in different indviduals. The average proportion of time thus employed by our race, is estimated at one-third. Sir John Sinclair, who slept eight hours himself, says that in his researches upon the subject of longevity, he found long life under every circumstance and every course of habit—some old men abstinent, others intemperate, some active, and some indolent—but all had slept well and long. Alfred the Great slept eight hours a day—Jeremy Taylor but three. Bonaparte, during the greater part of his active life, was content with four or five hours sleep. Old age and infancy sleep much.

Some boys slept from fatigue, on board of Nelson's ship, at the battle of the Nile.—Among the impressive incidents of Sir John Moore's disastrous retreat to Corunna in Spain, not the least striking is the recorded fact that many of his soldiers steadily pursued their march while fast asleep. Burdach, however, affirms that this is not uncommon among soldiers. Franklin slept nearly an hour swimming on his back. An acquaintance of Dr. D., travelling with a party in North Carolina, being greatly fatigued, was observed to be sound asleep in his saddle.—His horse, being a better walker, went far in advance of the rest. On crossing a hill, they found him on the ground snoring quietly.—His horse had fallen, as was evident from his broken knees, and had thrown his rider on his head, on a hard surface, without waking him.

Animals of the lower orders obey peculiar laws in regard to sleep. Fish are said to sleep soundly, and we are told by Aristotle, that the tench may be taken in this state, if approached cautiously. Many brids and beasts of prey take their repose in the day time. When kept in captivity this habit undergoes a change, which makes us doubt whether it was not the result of necessity which demanded that they should take advantage of the darkness, silence, and the unguarded state of their victims. In the menagerie at Paris, even the hyena sleeps at night, and is awake by day. They all, however, seek, as favoring the purpose, a certain degree of seclusion and shade, with the exception of the lion, who, Burdach informs us, sleeps at noonday, in the open plain; and the eagle and condor, which poise themselves on the most elevated pinnacle of rock in the clear blue atmosphere, and dazzling sunlight. Birds, however, are furnished with a nictitating membrane generally, to shelter the eye from light. Fish prefer to retire to sleep under the shadow of a rock, or a woody bank. Of domestic animals, the horse seems to require least sleep, aud that he usually takes in an erect posture.

Birds that rest in a sitting posture are furnished with a well adapted mechanism, which keeps them firmly supported without voluntary or conscious action. The tendon of the claws is so arranged as to be tightened by their weight when the thighs are bent, thus contracting closely, and grasping the bough or perch. In certain other animals which sleep erect, the articulations of the foot and knee are described by Dumeril as resembling the spring of a pocket knife, which opens the instrument and serves to keep the blade in a line with the handle. It has been prettily said that, without Hope and Sleep, man would be inconceivably wretched. The circumstances favoring sleep, besides a quiet conscience, a mind unexcited, and a body free from pain. are, a recumbent posture, silence, and darkness. When Ptolemy demanded of a soothsayer—"What would make one sleep well in the night?" "The best way," he replied, "was to have divine and celestial meditations, and to use honest actions in the day time." Muller says he could go to sleep at will, on assuming a recumbent position. Bonaparte, during his career, required no other condition but darkness; yet, at St. Helena, he suffered from sleeplessness among his other tortures.—Habit exercises an almost omnipotent influence in this matter. A distinguished watchmaker having retired from business, was in danger of phrenitis for want of sleep. After several miserable weeks of this privation, some one suggested a return to his old place of abode. The experiment succeeded perfectly, for he fell asleep in his former workshop at once, rejoicing in the loud ticking of scores of clocks and watches.

Of contrasted impressibility is the case of the old harpist given by Brandis, who slept the instant he left off playing; but, though undisturbed by other sounds, woke up immediately as any one touched the strings of his instrument.

Deprived of sleep, man is inexpressibly wretched, and eager and careless has ever been his search after the means of procuring this inestimable blessing. Narcotics are every where instinctively sought and eagerly employed; and stimulants, as indirectly narcotic, have unfortunately become familiar beverages. Alas! what a picture of life is presented to us in the fact that unconsciousness of and insensibility to care and anguish constitute the best boon that can be offered to suffering humanity! If Sancho Panza had reason for the heartfelt blessing he bestows upon him who first invented sleep, surely all nations will rise up and call him blessed who shall discover the means of procuring sleep at will, without counterbalancing consequecces of an unpleasant nature.—The waters of Lethe, which possessed the power of obliterating all remembrance of sorrow and of crime, would not be more desirable."

A transparent Varnish for all sorts of Colors.—Take oil of nuts, and a little of the finest Venice turpentine, and boil them together; then add a little brandy and boil it again. Should it be too thick add more oil. Use a soft brush and lay it carefully over the colors.

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Portland, May 12, 1852.—tf

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In regard to the preparation of the work, the Editor pledges his utmost fidelity and skill; and as zeal and perseverance in any laudable pursuit are generally rewarded by improvement, he trusts that with the kind assistance of many distinguished literary men in various parts of the United States, he will be able to produce a Gazetteer, equal, if not superior to any of his former publications, to which his friends and patrons are respectfully referred.

The Editor feels highly honored for the expressions of commendation contained in the following note from some of the most distinguished literary gentlemen in the country:—

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William Jenks, D. D., J. E. Worcester, LL. D., James Savage, LL. D., Edward Everett, LL. D., Barnus Seares, D. D., Rev. Joseph B. Felt.

April, 1852.

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D. S. PAGE, Agent for the State of Maine.
May 18—eop 8w.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS MORRILL ELDER and SUSAN ELDER, of Gray, on the 24th day of July, 1848, by their deed of that date, conveyed to the subscriber in fee and in mortgage, a certain piece and parcel of land, situate, lying, or being in WINDHAM, described as follows, viz: All the right, title and interest, which the said Susan Elder, (then Susannah Varney,) ever had in lot numbered forty five in the second division of one hundred acre lots in said Windham, as derived from the following deed, viz: one from Richard J. Elder and Roxillana, his wife, relinquishing her right to the said Susannah Varney, acknowledged before *Moses Little, Esq*, the twenty sixth day of February, A. D. 1842, and recorded in the Cumberland Registry, Book 178, page 218.

One from Aaron Hanscom and Rebecca, his wife, in her right, to said Susannah Varney, bearing date the fifteenth day of November, 1842, recorded in Cumberland Registry, Book 178, page 217, and

One from Hannah M. Hanscom to the said Susannah, dated the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1845, and recorded in said Cumberland Registry, Book 192, page 47. Being all the right which we now have in and to the above named lot.

And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, I hereby give notice, that I claim a foreclosure of the same, in accordance with the statute in such case made and provided. ELIAS LIBBEY.

Windham, May 17, 1852. 3w*

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*** No premiums will be given where the above allowance is made to clubs, nor will premiums in any case be furnished, unless the subscription money is paid in full to the publishers, without recourse to an agent. Money, current in the States were issued will be received at par.

☞ Remittances and communications should always be addressed, post paid or franked, to the Publishers.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
79 FULTON STREET, New York,
Entrance 54 Gold St.

New York, Dec. 9, 1851.

HATS, CAPS, FURS, FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

THE subscribers have this day formed a Copartnership under the firm of HAYES & COVELL, and will continue to occupy their old stand, **No. 7. Market Square**, opposite United States Hotel, which has recently been entirely remodelled and refitted, and are now prepared to furnish the trade and the public generally with

HATS AND CAPS,

of their own manufacture, of the latest and most approved styles

Customers may be assured that they will at all times keep a good assortment of Goods of all kinds, that are usually kept in their line of trade,—all of which they will sell on as good terms and as low as can be obtained elsewhere.

HAYES & COVELL.

John G. Hayes,
Stanley Covell.
ly Portland, Oct. 23, 1851.

GRAVE STONES!!

THE SUBSCRIBER having on hand a large assortment of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC MARBLE, of the best quality, will continue the manufacture of

MONUMENTS, GRAVE STONES, TOMB TABLES, &c.,

in the most approved styles, at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Every variety of CARVED and ORNAMENTAL work executed in good style.

Persons in want of the above work, will find it for their interest to call at

310 CONGRESS STREET.

All orders promptly attended to and satisfaction warranted in

STOCK, WORK and PRICES.

☞ Be particular and remember the number, 310 Congress Street.

J. H. COOK.
Portland, Nov. 25, 1851. 48 tf.

OIL STORE.

WM A. HYDE, late of the firm of Robinson & Hyde has removed to the store occupied by Blanchard & Cahoon, No 208 Fore (near the foot of Plumb) street, where he will keep constantly on hand OILS of all kinds wholesale or retail, at the lowest Market prices

WM. A. HYDE.

July 9. tf

Temperance Motto Letter Envelopes

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Price 10 cents a package of 25. 30 cts per 100

DR. PETTIT'S American Eye Salve,

SUPERIOR TO ANY KNOWN REMEDY

FOR DISEASED EYES,

For Inflammation of that delicate Organ, whether acute or Chronic—for Egyptian Optholmia—Atony of the Optic Nerve, Granulations of the Lids—Ulceration of the Lachrymal Glands and weakness of Vision from any cause.

Dr. J. PETTIT, a member of the Medical Society of Onondago Co., N. Y., and for forty years a successful practitioner of medicine, has by actual experiment, and a series of practice in a variety of diseases of the age, discovered a scientific apportionment of ingredients, combining *soothing, healing and strengthening properties*, that have resulted in effecting many astonishing cures, and have secured to the AMERICAN EYE SALVE, a deserved renown, *unequalled in the history of any similar preparation.*

The **American Eye Salve** is recommended with perfect confidence to all who are troubled with *weak or sore eyes*, whether caused by acute or chronic inflammation,—*of scrofulous origin—weakness or defect of vision,—diseased state of the optic nerve—or too severe and long continued use of the eye.*

Please read the following statements:

A daughter of Mr. John Britton, No. 28 Commerce Street, Newark, N. J., whose eyes had been exceeding sore for *eighteen months*, was cured by the use of *one box of* Am. Eye Salve.

Hiram Gove, of South Adams, Mass., says—"*I gave a box to a boy who had been afflicted with sore eyes for* three years *and it cured him.*" The balance of the dozen are all gone, and several have spoken to me for some. Can you send me a quantity by Express?

S. S. Buffum, of Uniontown, Ill., last fall purchased a dozen and writes—*It has long been sold*, and every box effected a cure.

John M. Miller, of Millersburg, Ky., writes—"My father has suffered greatly *for forty years* with Chronic Inflammation of the Eyes *and has been entirely cured by using your* Am. Eye Salve."

"Seeing what a cure it effected on him, I was induced to apply it to a scrofulous sore on my nose, which was much *inflamed and ulcerated, having discharged matter for six years.* To my surprise and astonishment, *by the use of one box*, the ulcer was healed, *and the cavity is filling out.*"

"A cousin, about eight years old, being afflicted from infancy with sore eyes, had used every other remedy and found no relief, until he applied the Am. Eye Salve, *which has cured his eyes, and also* **a running sore on his face.**"

Though this wonderful remedy is designed mostly for the *cure of* **diseased eyes**, yet we have abundant testimony showing it one of the most perfect PAIN EXTRACTORS IN THE WORLD.

Persons who have used it for *desperate cases of* **sore eyes**, *have tried it for* **sores and inflammations**, and it has exceeded their most sanguine expectations.

Thus it has been found to cure **Burns** and **Scalds** *without pain and leaving no scar.*

It is a *sure cure for* **Chilblains**, *producing almost instantaneous relief.*

Scrofulous Sores and Ulcers *have been found to yield to this Salve, though all other remedies had failed.*

Infants' Sore Necks and Chafes are cured *by one or two applications.*

As a remedy for the **Piles**, *no article can compete with this.* It has cured cases that have withstood the treatment of the most skilful physicians *and of all other known remedies.*

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine generally.

C. W. ATWELL, Portland Me., *Wholesale Agent.* To whom orders for supplies of the medicine, may be addressed.

No 4, United States Hotel.

Also, by Charles A. Gilson, and Samuel Thurston, Portland; and

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicine generally, and by Edward Mason, J. Durgin & Co.; A. Carter & Son, and C F. Corry, Portland. Doct. Mulney, and J. G. Rollins, Saco. G. W. Pierson, and J. Sawyer, Biddeford. Warren & King, and Wm. Holden & Co, Saccarappa. Wm. Baker, and E. T. Gatchel, Brunswick. 29

DR. MARSHALL'S

AROMATIC CATARRH AND HEADACHE SNUFF.

This SNUFF has proved the most effectual remedial Agent known for removing a

Cold in the Head, the Headache, and all Catarrhal Affections.

It relieves the patient of *Giddiness or Dizziness in the Head*—of all WHIZZING OR BUZZING SENSATION such as are produced by too great a flow and pressure of *blood upon the brain*,—cures the Headache, and is the only agent known upon which you can rely with confidence for a COMPLETE RADICAL CURE *of that most troublesome disease*, **The Catarrh.**

It cleanses, strengthens and restores to healthy action all those organs and membraneous passages of the head, the *obstruction* of which produces *Pain in the Forehead* and region of the *Eyes, a sort of snuffling in the Nose, a sense of matter dropping from the Head into the Throat*, &c.

All these it cures easily and speedily, **and the most confirmed Cases of Catarrh,** it usually cures in a FEW MONTHS.

It is an unfailing cure for **Bleeding at the Nose,** if persevered in but a short time."

There is a spurious article in the market, put up by H. C. Gridley, which dealers and buyers will do well to avoid.

The test of the genuine, is to see that it bears the name of *Charles Bowen, late of Middlebury, now of Montpelier*, Vt.

C. W. ATWELL, Portland, Me., *Wholesale Agent.* To whom orders for supplies of the medicine may be addressed.

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Dr. Mulney and J G Rollins, Saco;
G W Pierson, Biddeford;
Warren & King, Wm Holden & Co., Saccarappa;
Wm Baker, E T Gatchel, Brunswick; and by
Druggists and dealers in medicine generally,

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UPON this Press a greater amount of work can be accomplished in the same time than upon any other Press now in use.

Having thus increased our facilites for the rapid and beautiful performance of all kinds of

JOB PRINTING,

I solicit the Patronage of the Public believing it will prove to our mutual advantage for you to give me a call.

CARD PRINTING

Executed in the neatest style of the art.

Having two Card Presses of the most approved patterns, we can turn off a greater amount of Card Printing, at short notice, than most offices in the State.

Prices to Suit the Times,—But Never Below Cost.

No. 68 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

TO PRINTERS.

JUST RECEIVED, a prime lot of Printer's INK, in cans, from one to twenty-five pounds each.

Prices, 25 cts. to $2. per pound,

Also, on hand for sale, Colored Inks, Varnish, Bronzes, Enameled and Porcelain CARDS, Leads, Job Cuts, &c. &c.

All low for CASH.

B. THURSTON.

Portland, 1852.

DOWN'S ELIXIR,

FOR THE CURE OF

LUNG AND LIVER COMPLAINTS,

Always relieves the Asthma, is an invaluable remedy to use in Whooping Cough, and is the Consumptive's last hope.

Also, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, an excellent article for Lung Complaints, and highly recommended by the faculty.

A large supply just received for wholesale and retail trade, by C. W. ATWELL, No. 4, under U. S. Hotel, Portland, Me.

Portland, Oct. 30. tf—44